

10¢

A VITAL BOOK

THE

SPIRIT

WANTED

DEAD or ALIVE!

6

COMPLETE STORIES
STARRING

The
SPIRIT!

FULL OF ACTION,
THRILLS and
LAUGHS!



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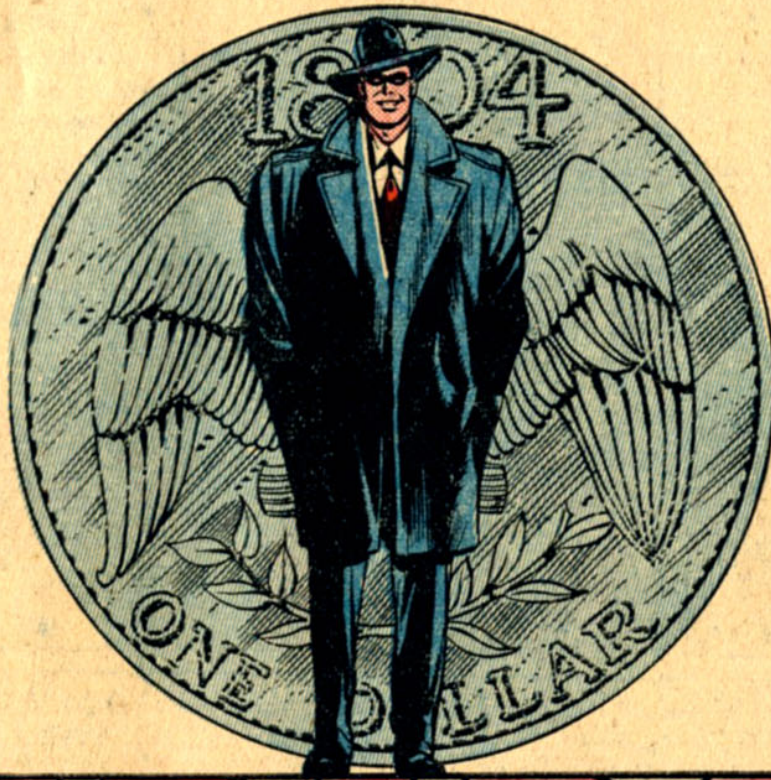
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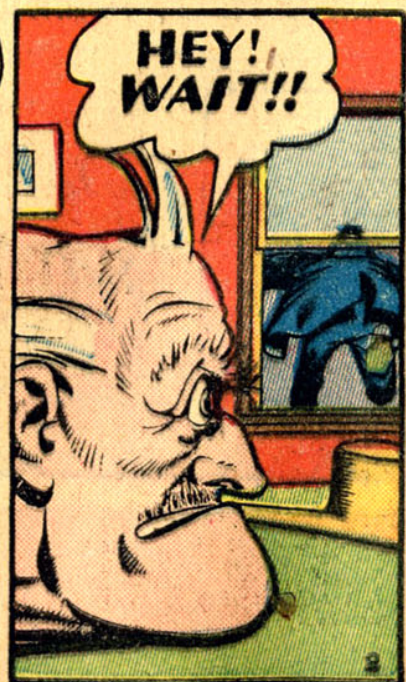
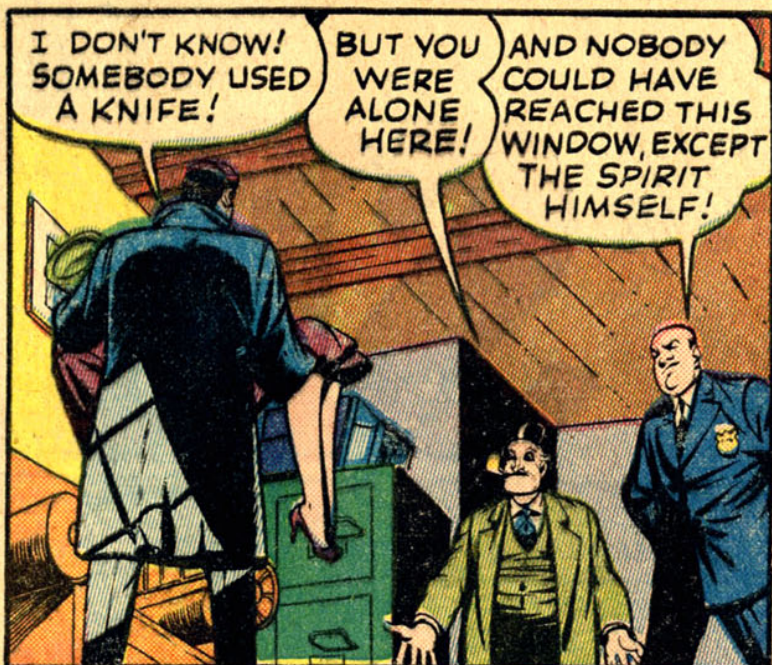
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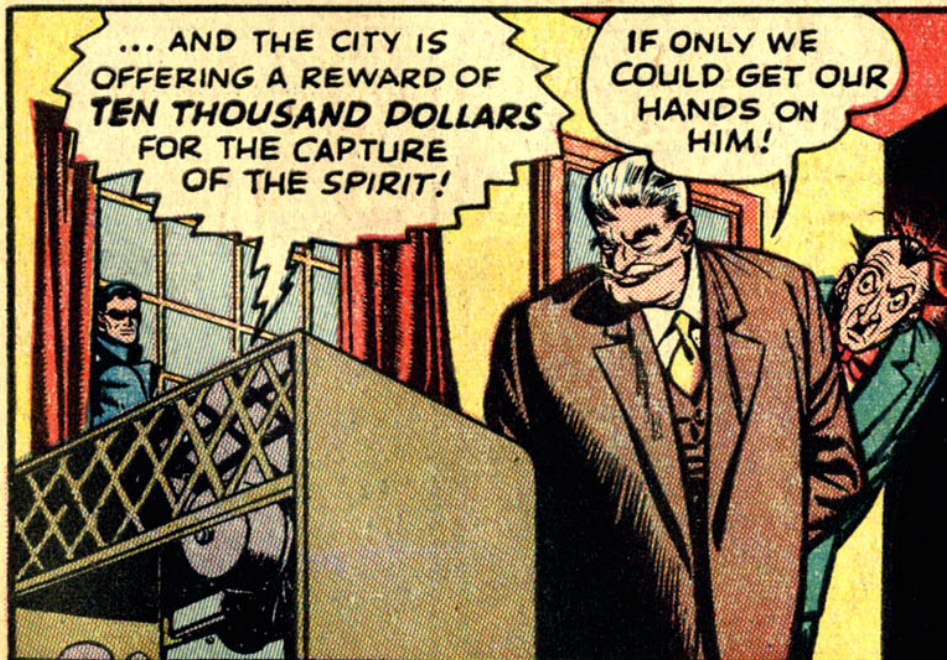
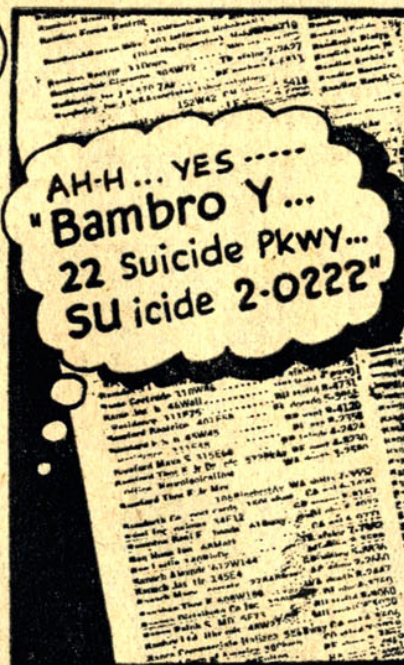


THE SPIRIT

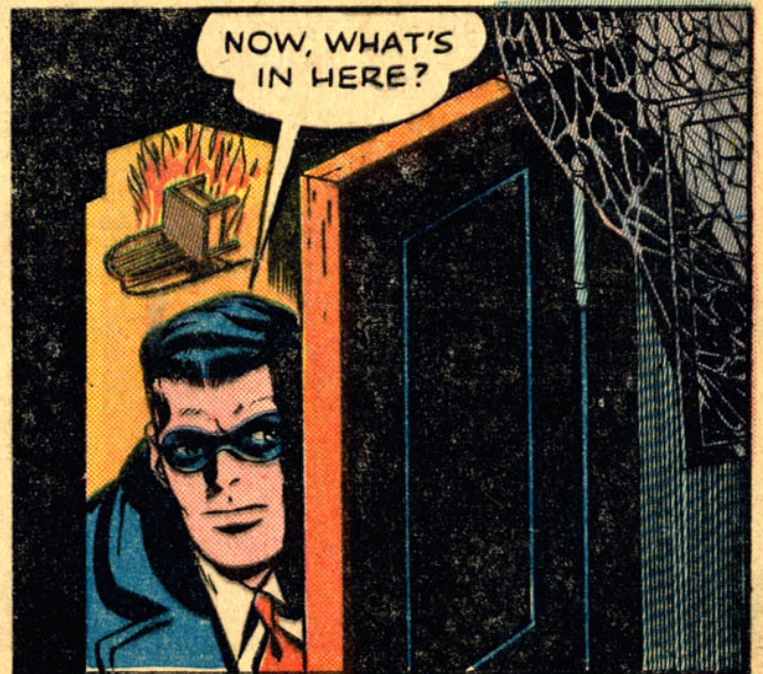
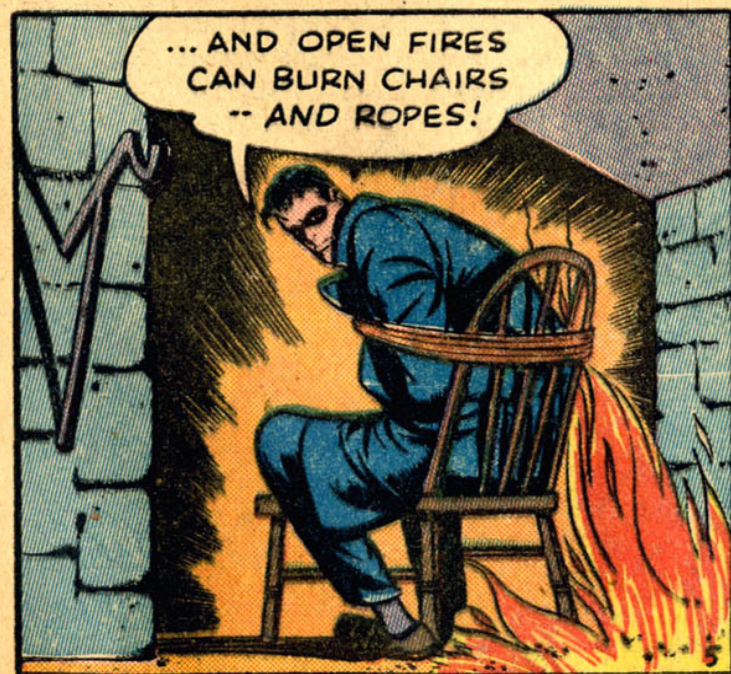
By Will Eisner..

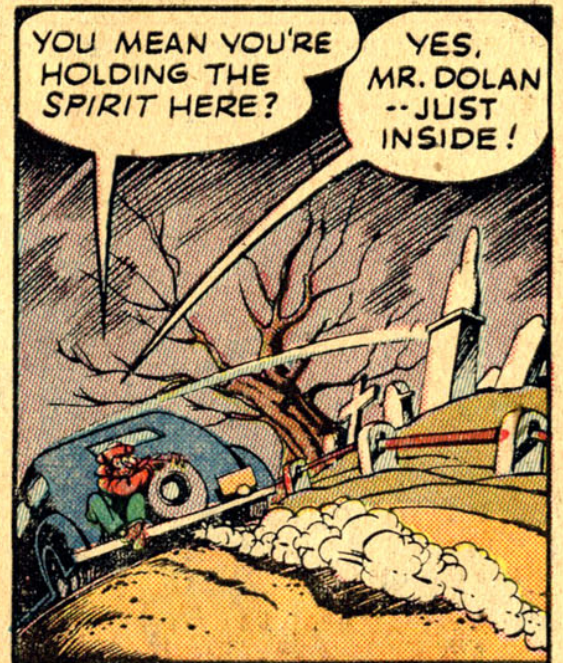


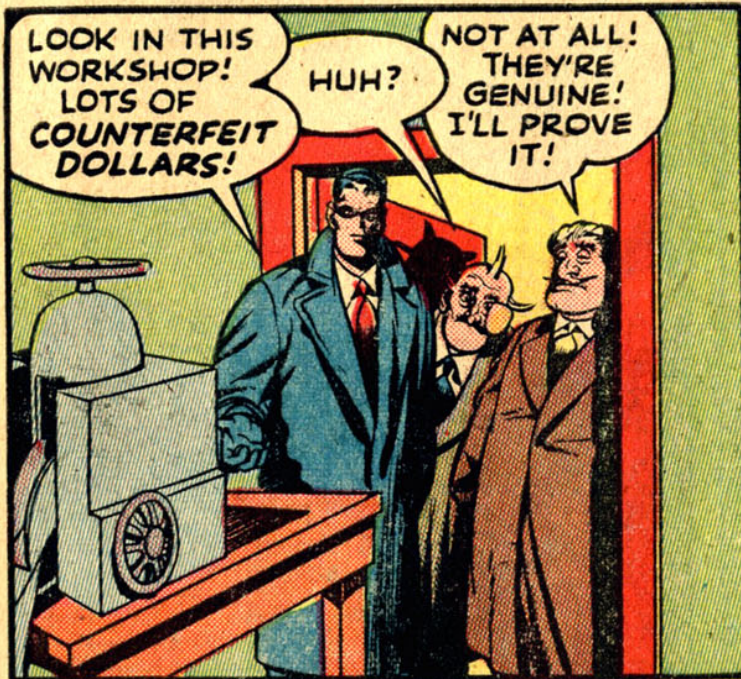


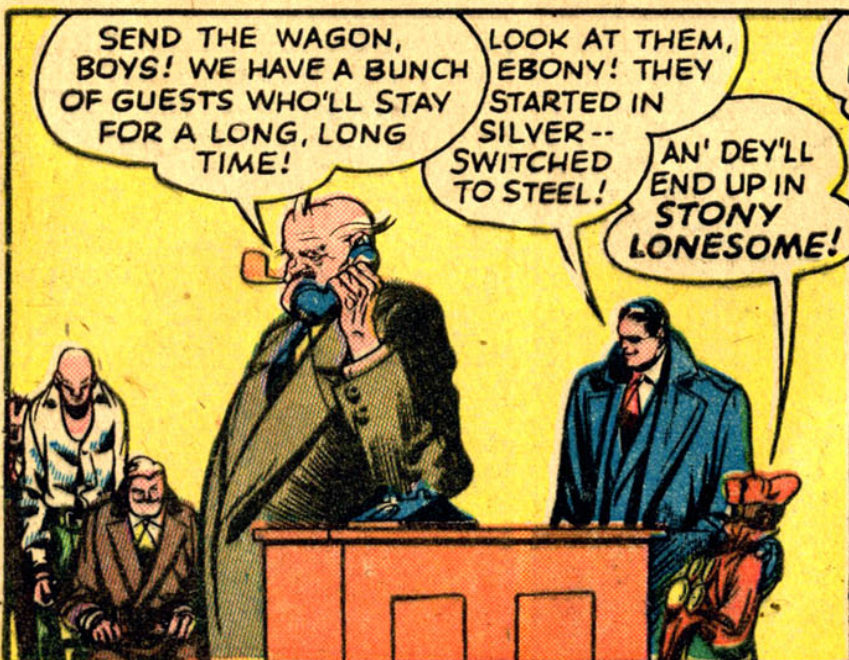
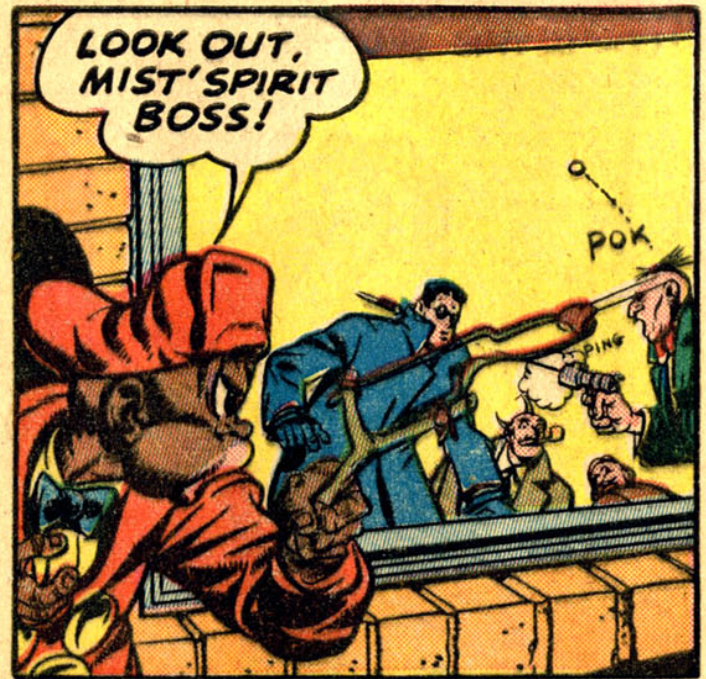












THE SPIRIT

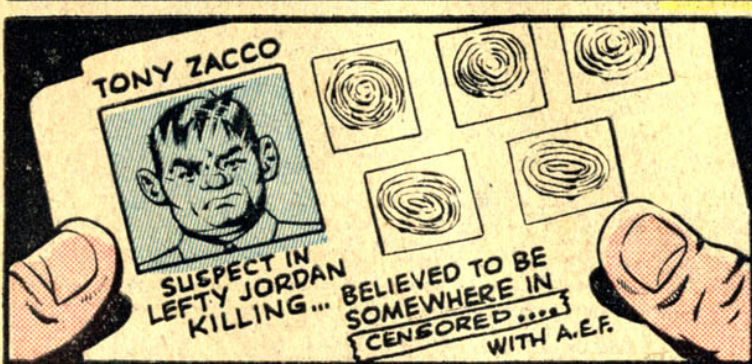
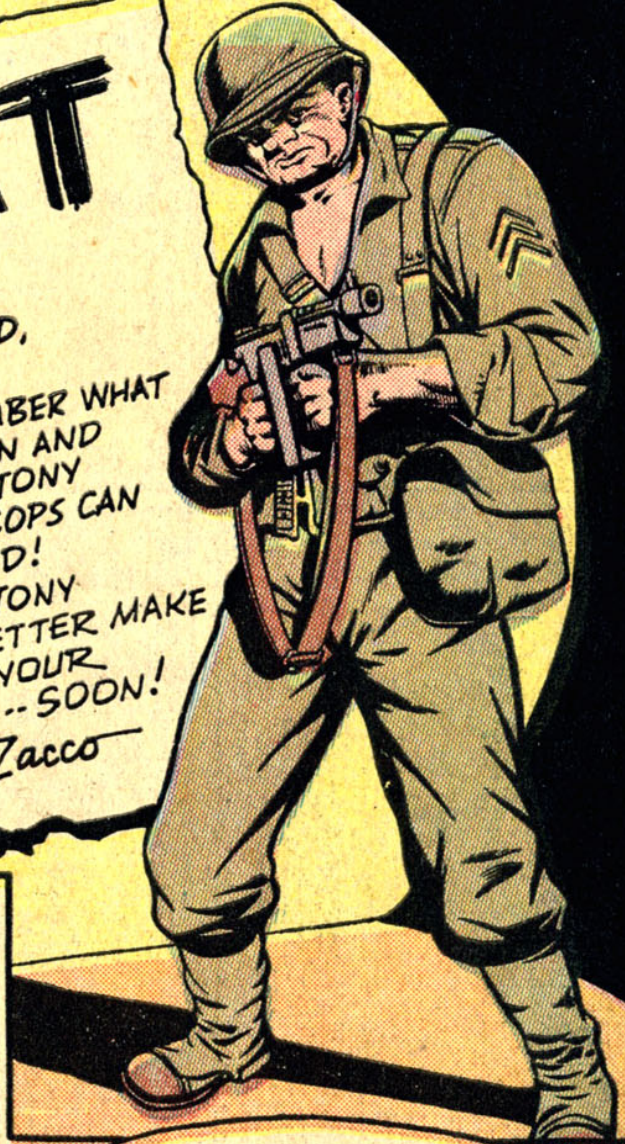
MEMO TO GERMAN HIGH COMMAND,

YOU'RE ON THE SPOT! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO LEFTY JORDAN AND HIS GANG? THEY GOT IN TONY ZACCO'S WAY -- AND THE COPS CAN TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED!

NOW YOU'RE IN TONY ZACCO'S WAY -- BETTER MAKE A DATE TO SEE YOUR UNDERTAKER -- SOON!

Tony Zacco

by
Will Eisner



I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET THAT @%*:\$#☆!! GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY! BRING HIM BACK, SPIRIT!



TO GET ME ON THAT BOAT, YOU PULLED ENOUGH WIRES TO RUN A PUPPET SHOW! YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WHOLE POLICE DEPARTMENT IF I DON'T BRING BACK TONY ZACCO, DOLAN!

OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO ARMY HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS, WHERE A GRIM AND UNRELENTING MAN HUNT DRAWS TO A CLOSE....



COLONEL EVERS!



I HAVE THE REPORTS YOU ASKED FOR, SPIRIT! THERE IS NO MAN NAMED TONY ZACCO SERVING WITH MY OUTFIT!

HE'S HERE SOMEWHERE! I COULD FORGIVE THAT RAT FOR MURDER, BUT HE'S BEEN USING THE U.S. ARMY FOR A HIDEOUT! TONY ZACCO NEVER STOPPED AT ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN!

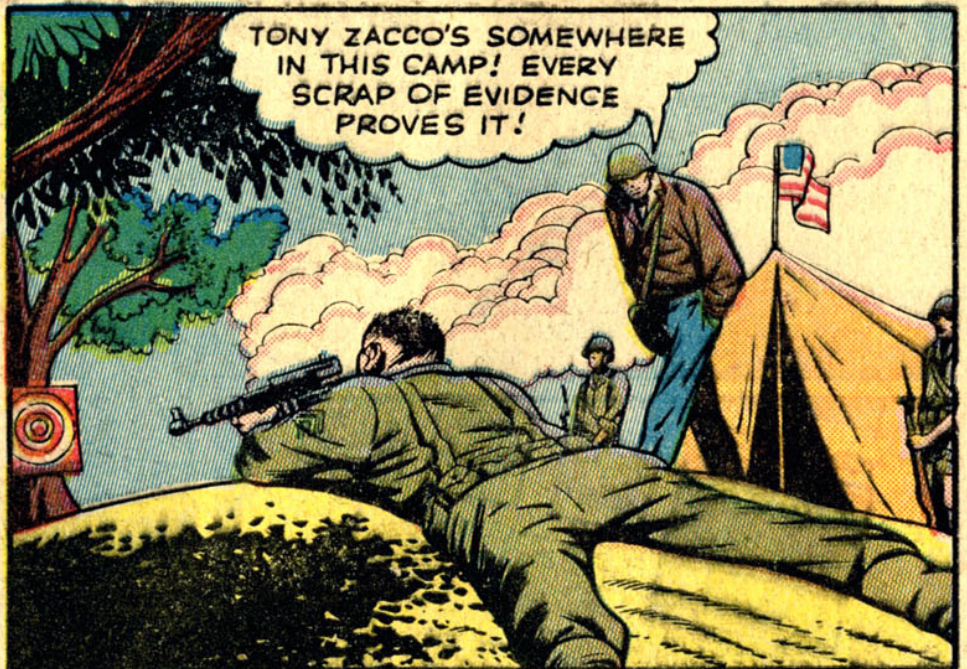
YOU'LL HAVE A HARD TIME LOCATING HIM AMONG THE MEN WE HAVE HERE!



I'LL KEEP TRYING! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, COLONEL!



TONY ZACCO'S SOMEWHERE IN THIS CAMP! EVERY SCRAP OF EVIDENCE PROVES IT!



HEY! LOOK OUT!



YOU DIMWIT! YOU MIGHTA GOT KILLED! COULDN'T YOU SEE THIS IS A RIFLE RANGE?

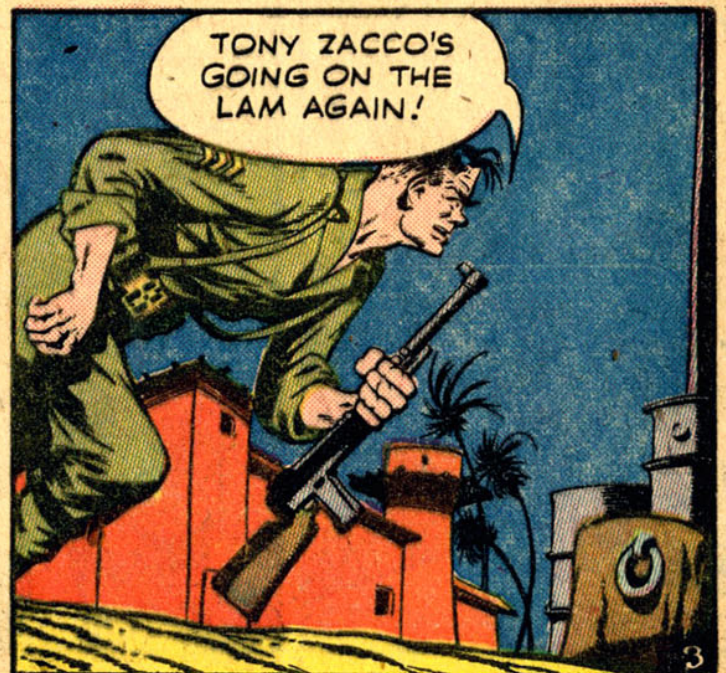
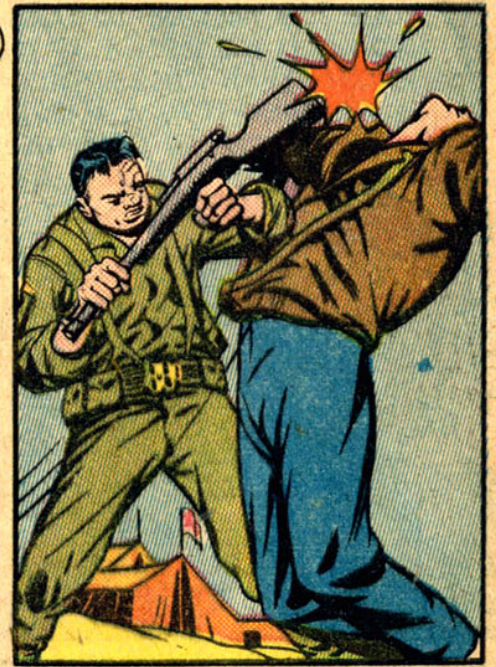
SORRY, SOLDIER! I WAS JUST ...

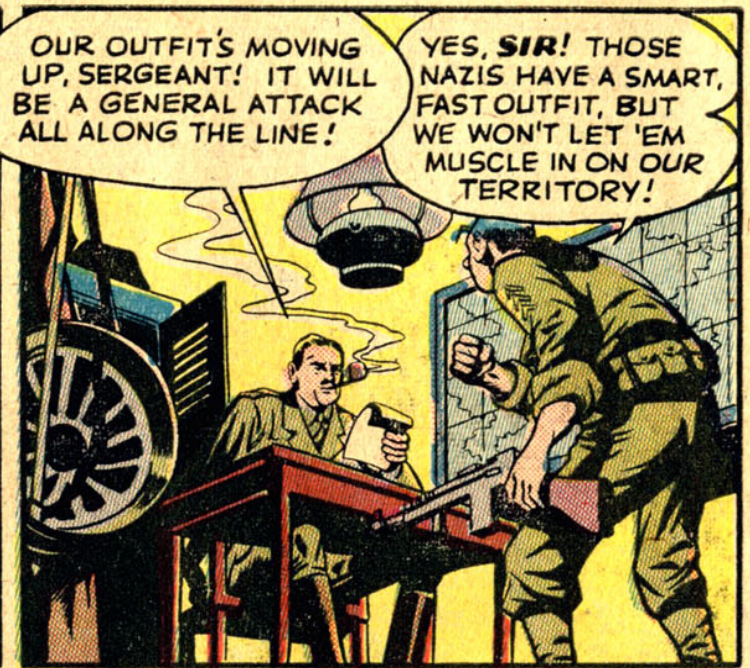


TONY ZACCO!

THE SPIRIT!









DUCK!



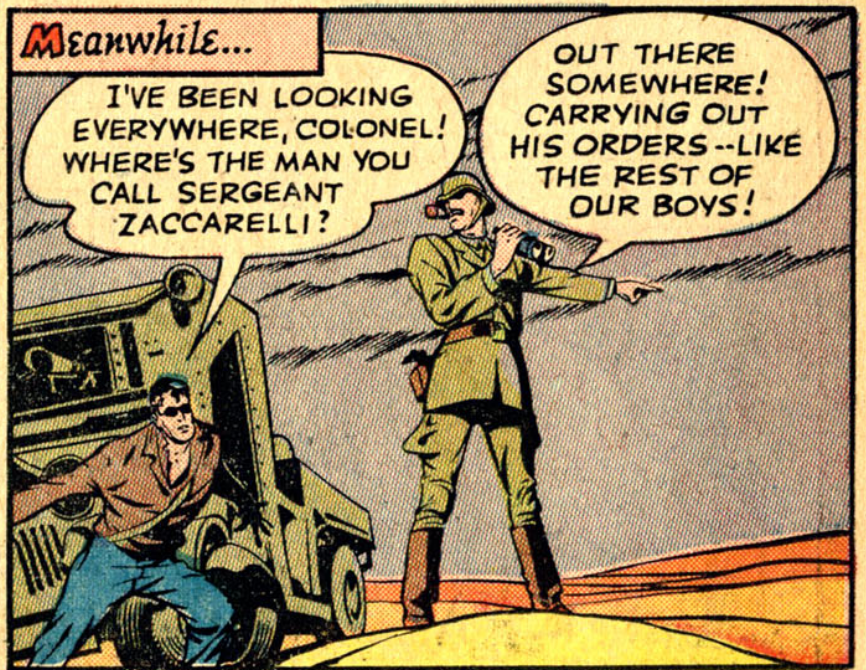
I SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER'N TO TRUST A NAZI! GET OUT THOSE PINEAPPLES! WE'LL BLOW 'EM OFF THE MAP!



CHARLEY! EDDIE!... DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID.....



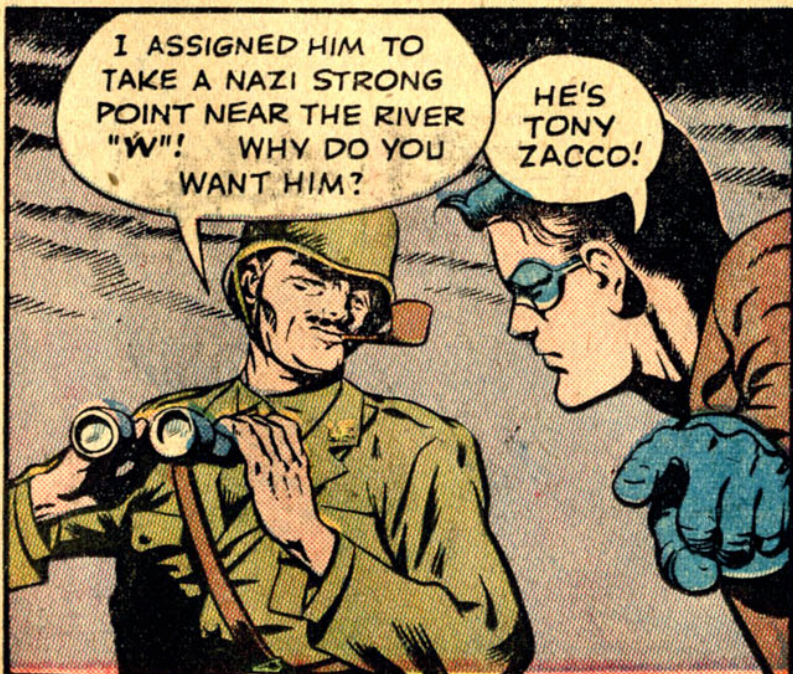
THEY'RE DEAD! THOSE FILTHY NAZIS KILLED 'EM ALL! THERE'S NOBODY LEFT BUT ME!



Meanwhile...

I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE, COLONEL! WHERE'S THE MAN YOU CALL SERGEANT ZACCARELLI?

OUT THERE SOMEWHERE! CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS --LIKE THE REST OF OUR BOYS!

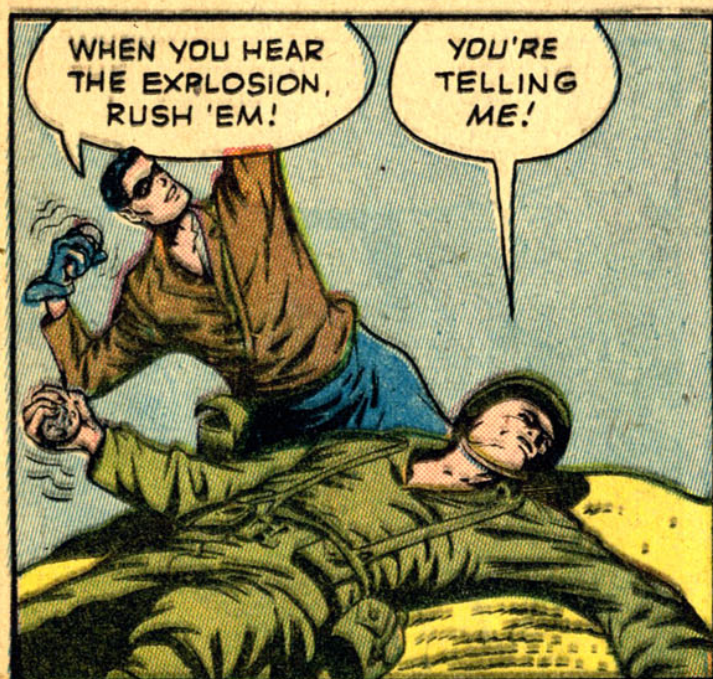
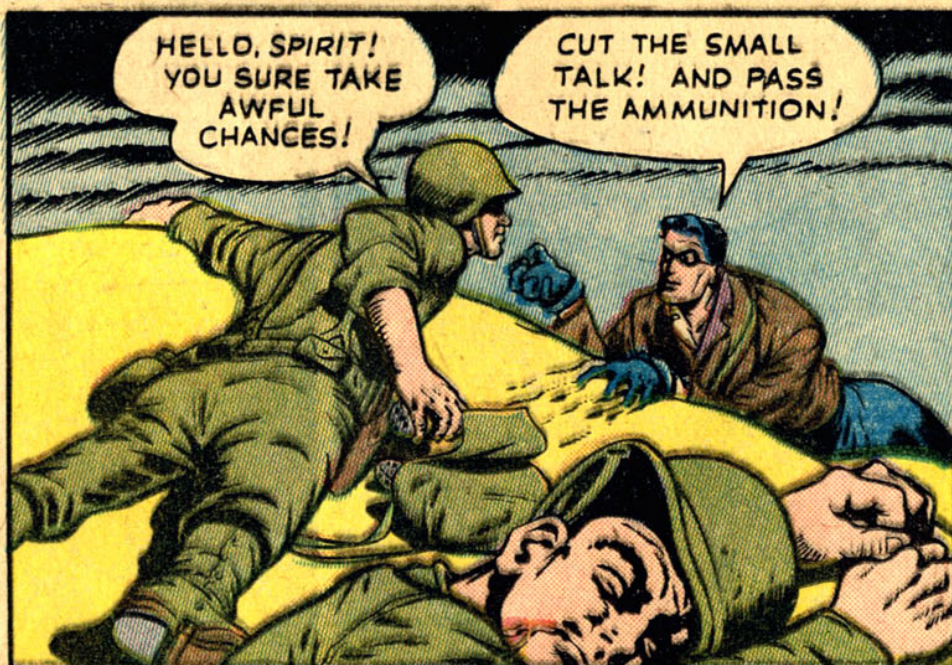
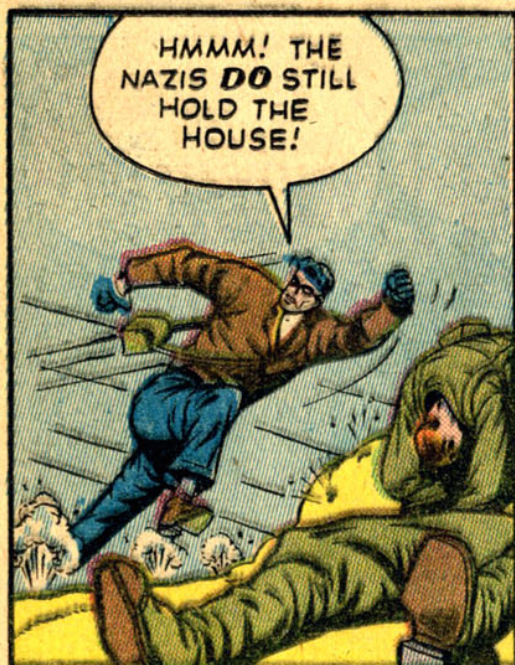
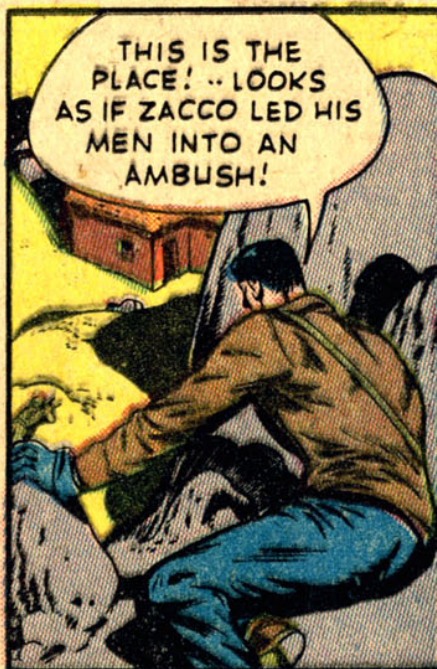


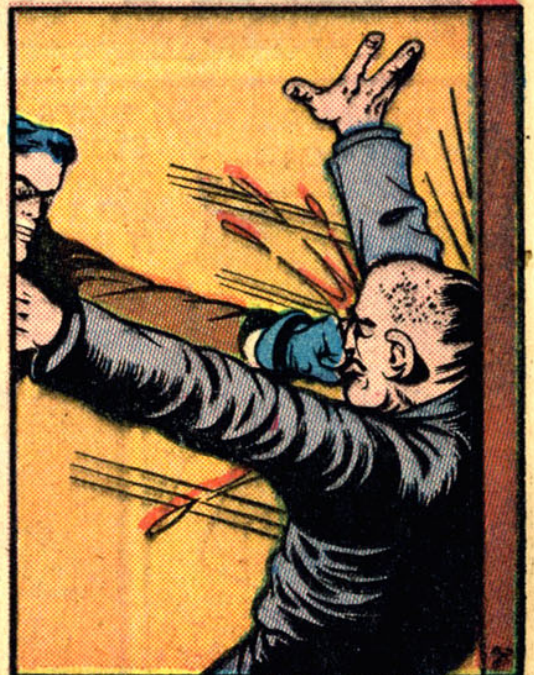
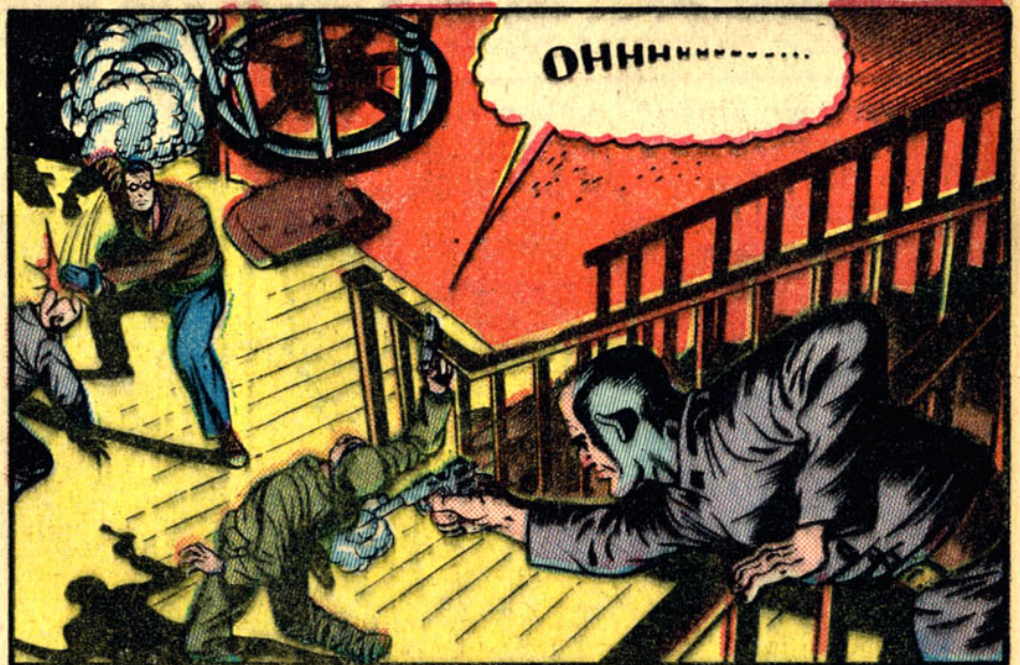
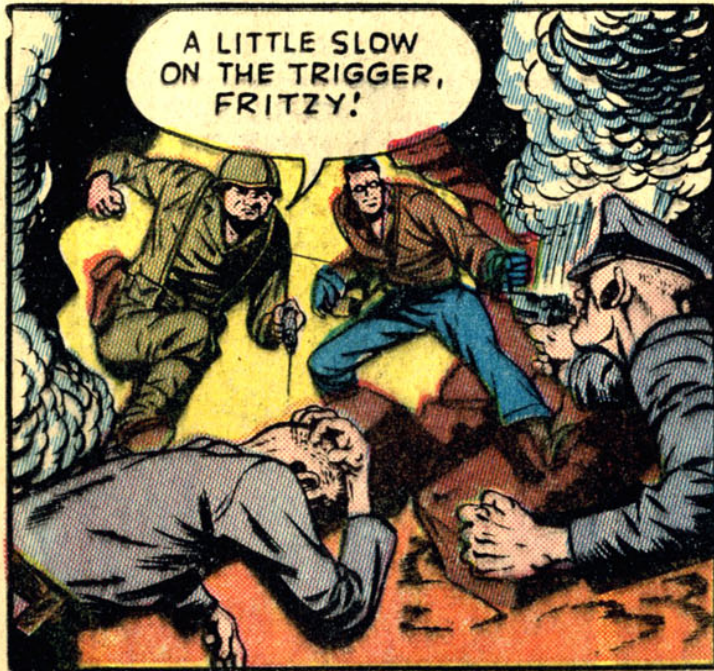
I ASSIGNED HIM TO TAKE A NAZI STRONG POINT NEAR THE RIVER "W"! WHY DO YOU WANT HIM?

HE'S TONY ZACCO!



YOU **FOOL!** WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? THERE'S A WAR OUT THERE!







I--I BEAT THE RAP, SPIRIT!... I WON'T-- GO -- BACK TO-- THE STATES -- AFTER ALL...

HOLD ON, TONY!



WE HEARD FIRING! EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?

GEE! THE SPIRIT! BUT WHO WAS THIS GUY? HE'S DEAD!

YOU'LL FIND THE NAME ON HIS DOGTAG! HE WAS... SERGEANT ZACCARELLI!



YOU'RE WOUNDED! BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE FIELD HOSPITAL!

NEVER MIND ME, SOLDIER! I CAN LOOK AFTER MYSELF!



BESIDES, MY WORK HERE IS DONE! THIS IS YOUR SHOW FROM NOW ON!



WEEKS LATER... IN AMERICA...

THAT'S THE STORY, DOLAN! COLONEL EVERS AND I THOUGHT IT BEST TO LET TONY ZACCO FADE OUT OF THE PICTURE!

THE RECORDS SAY SERGEANT ANTONIO ZACCARELLI DIED IN THAT HOUSE!...

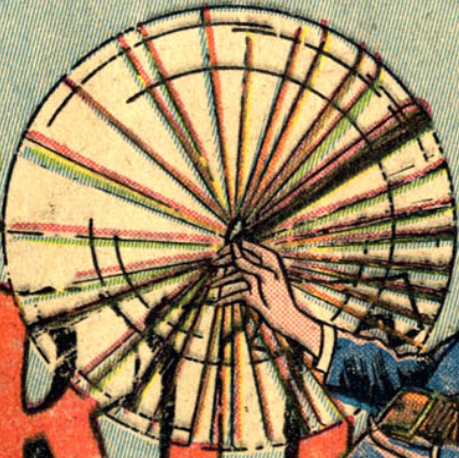
THAT WAS A SWELL GESTURE, DOLAN! TONY ZACCO EARNED THE RIGHT TO HAVE HIS NAME FORGOTTEN!

LET THE ☉#%!*!☆!! LAUGH AT US! WE KNOW THE TRUE STORY, SPIRIT! TONY ZACCO LIVED A CRIMINAL-- BUT HE DIED A REAL AMERICAN!

BUT THIS RECORD SAYS DIFFERENT!

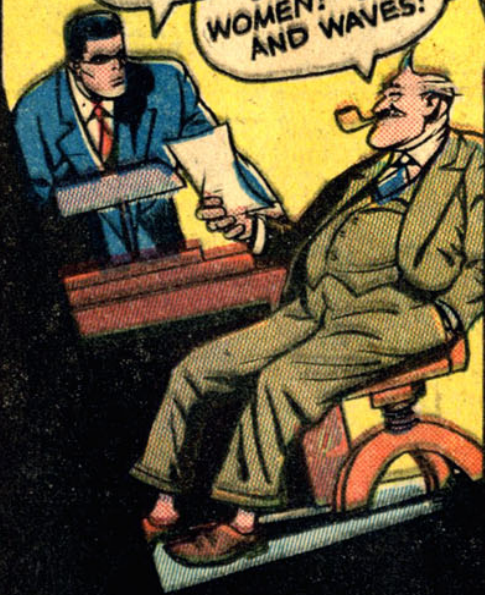


THE SPIRIT



DOLAN, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! IN TIMES LIKE THESE...

THAT'S IT! THE WAR EFFORT LEAVES VERY FEW MEN FOR THE FORCE, SO I'VE ORGANIZED A SQUAD OF POLICE-WOMEN! --LIKE WACS AND WAVES!



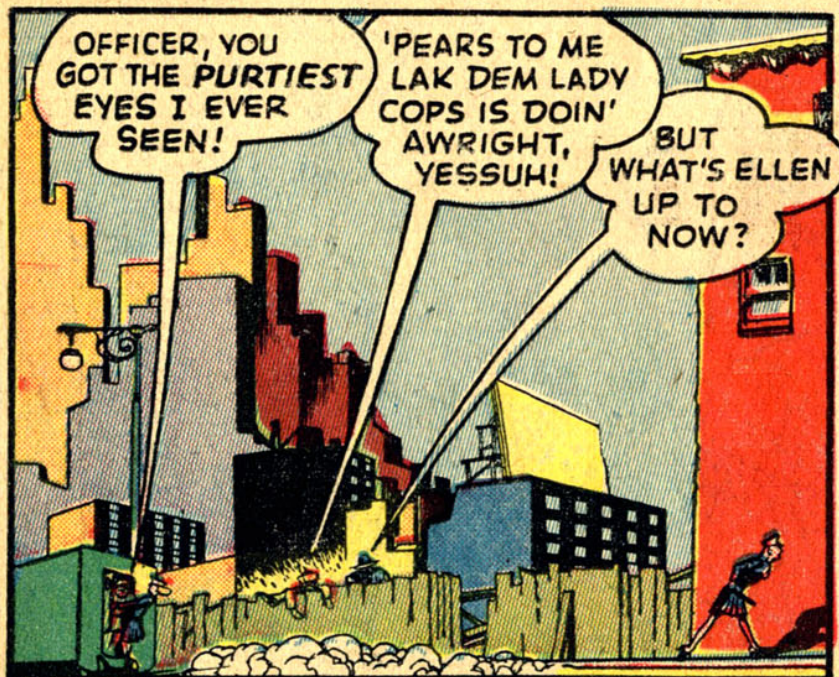
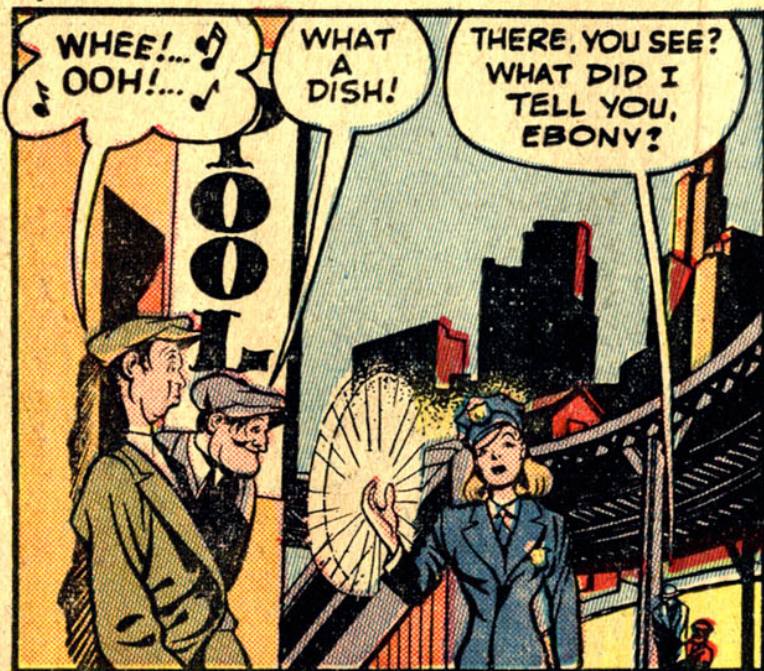
IT'LL BE A GREAT SUCCESS! I KNOW, BECAUSE I'VE MADE **ELLEN** THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE!

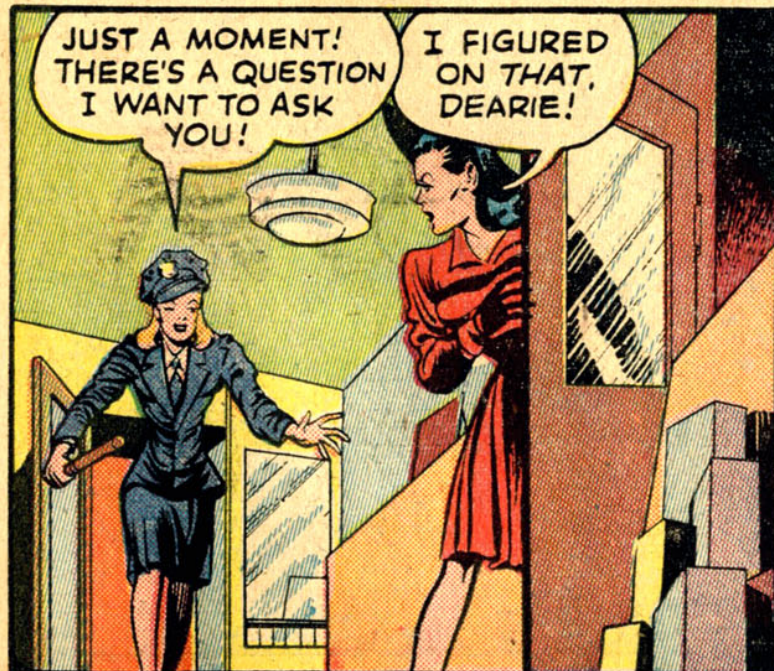
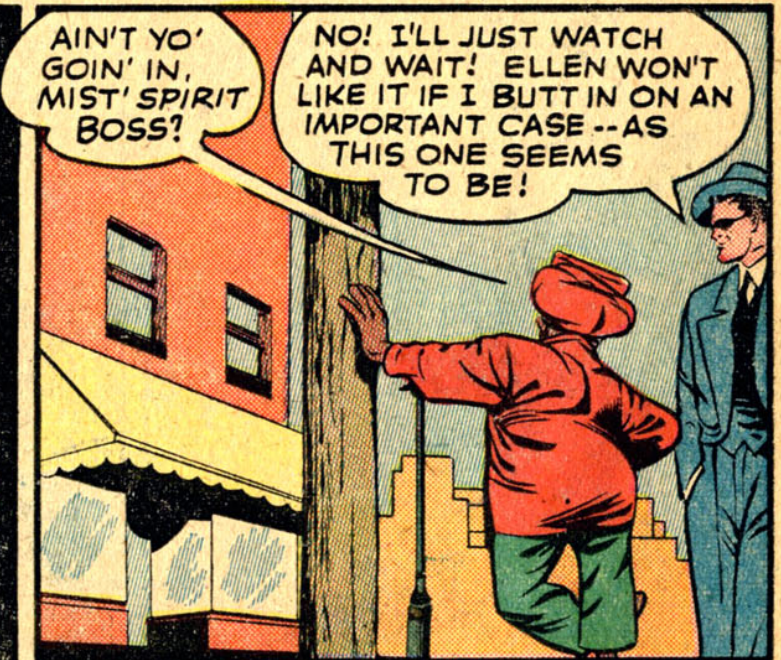
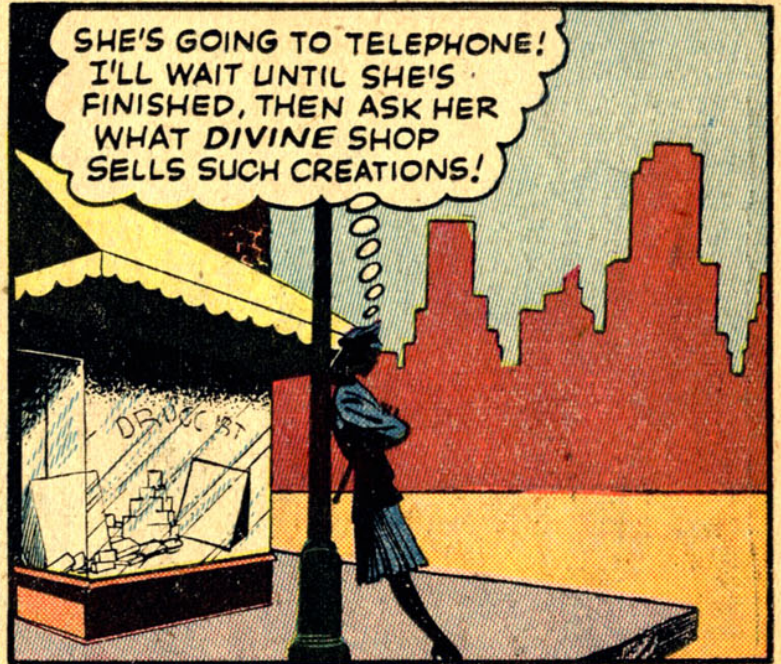
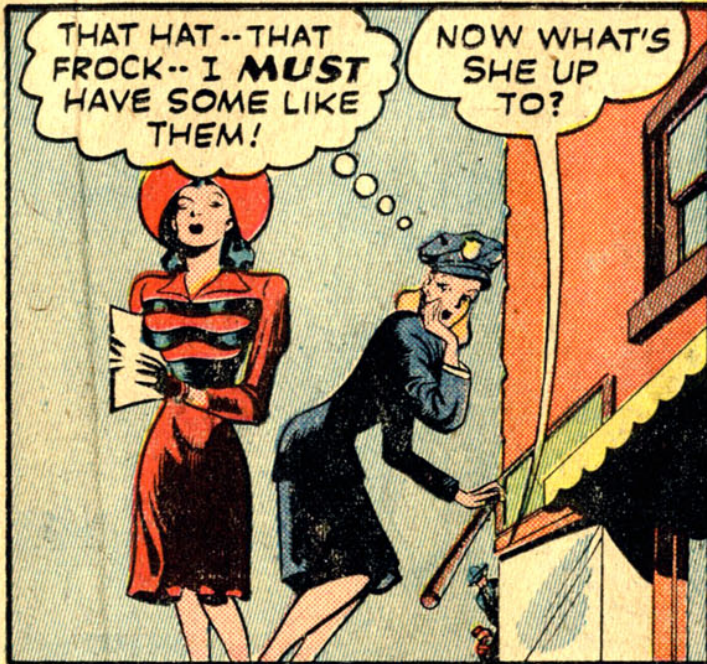
THAT'S WHY I'M WORRIED!

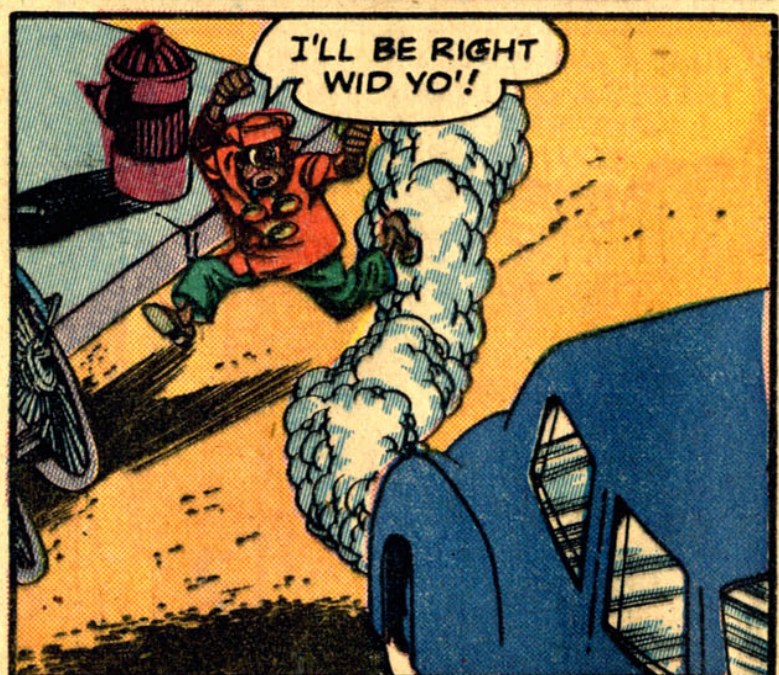
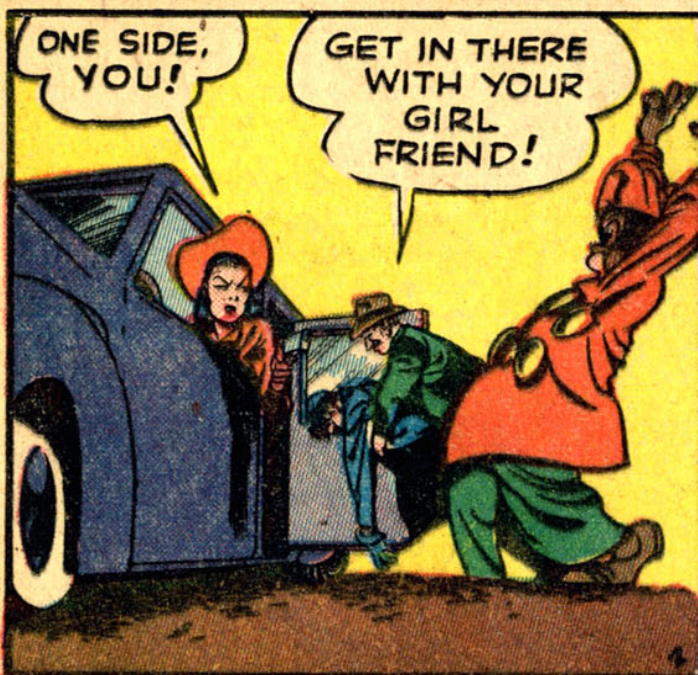
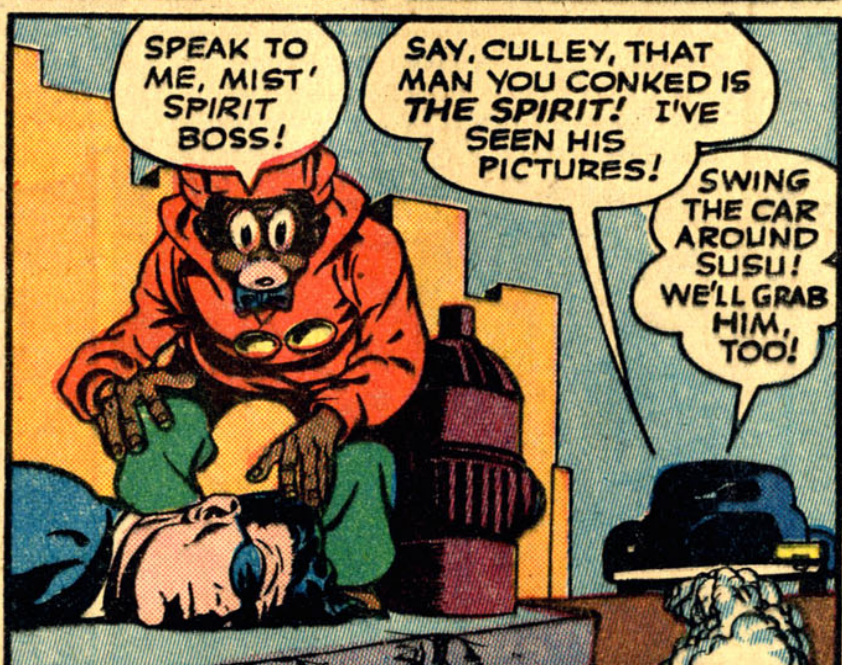
BAH! I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN HER! SINCE I NEVER HAD A SON, I REARED ELLEN IN THE FAMOUS DOLAN TRADITION OF POLICE SERVICE!

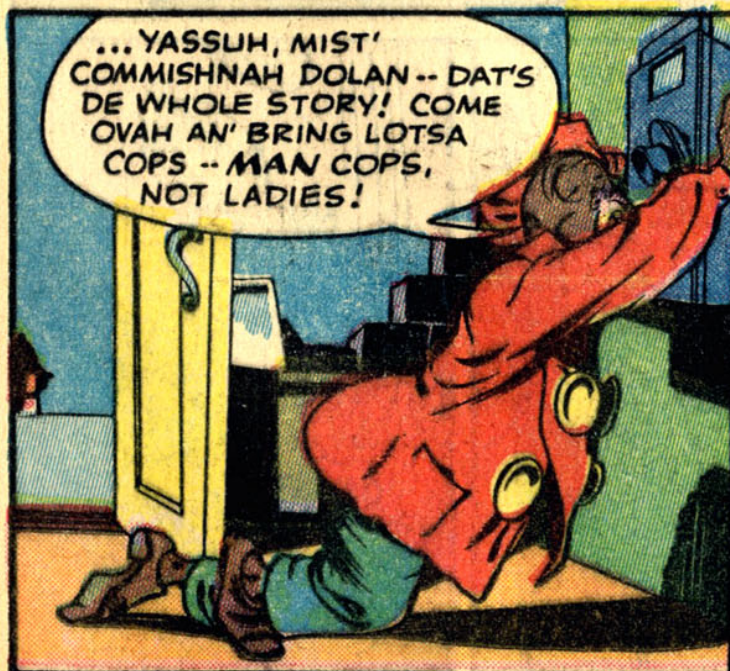
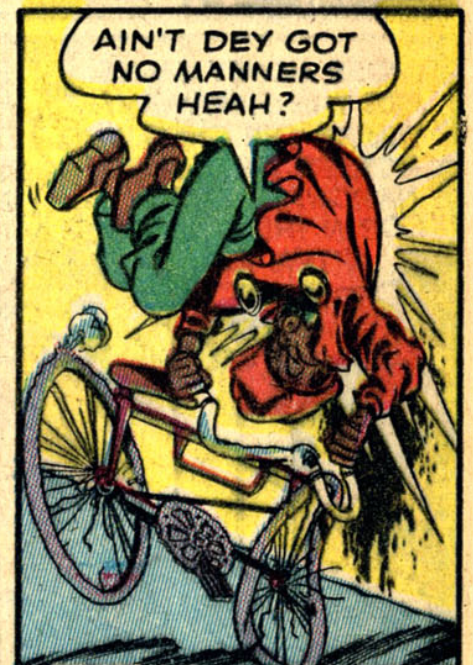
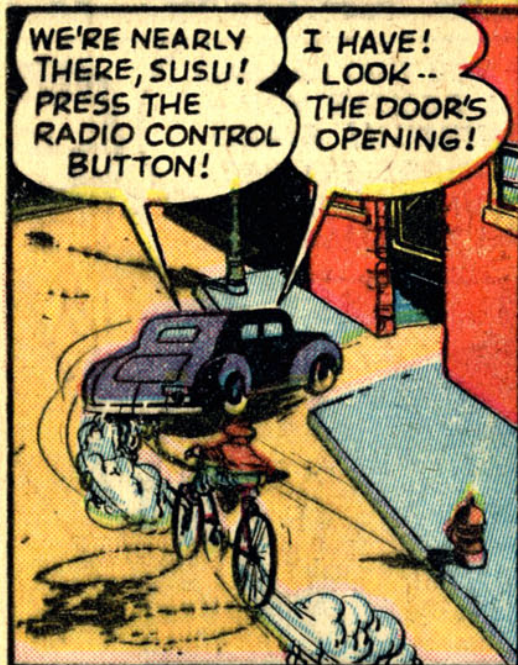
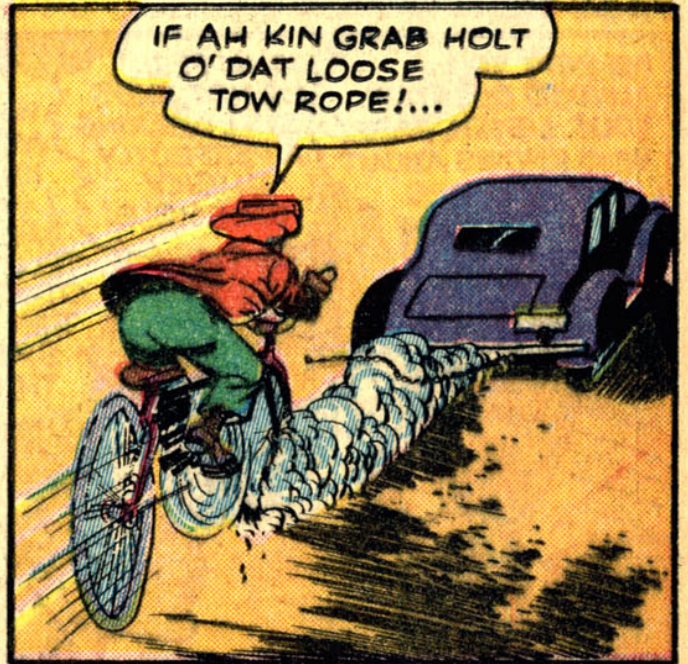
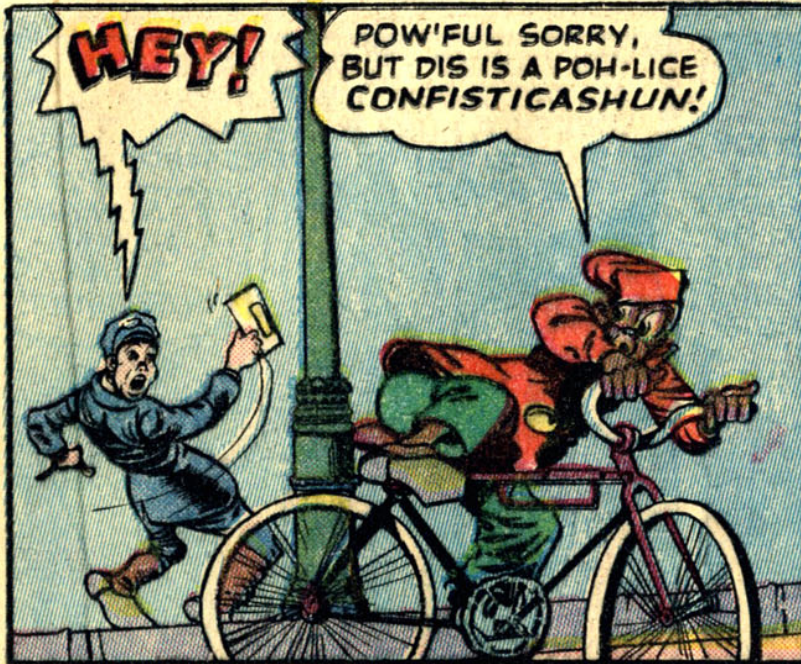
I'M STILL WORRIED! WELL, WHEN SHE GOES ON DUTY, I'LL BE CLOSE AT HAND TO PROTECT HER-- IF NEED BE...

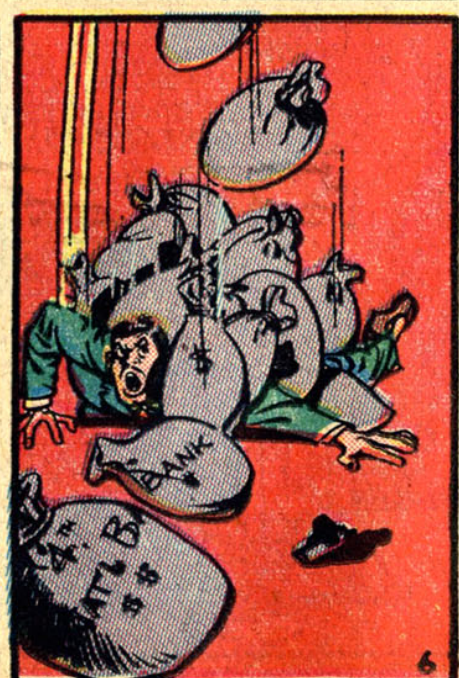
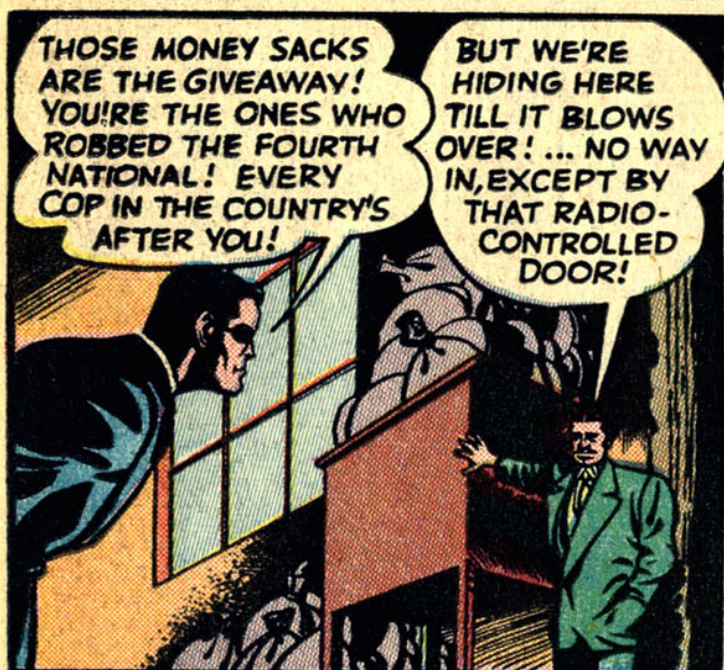
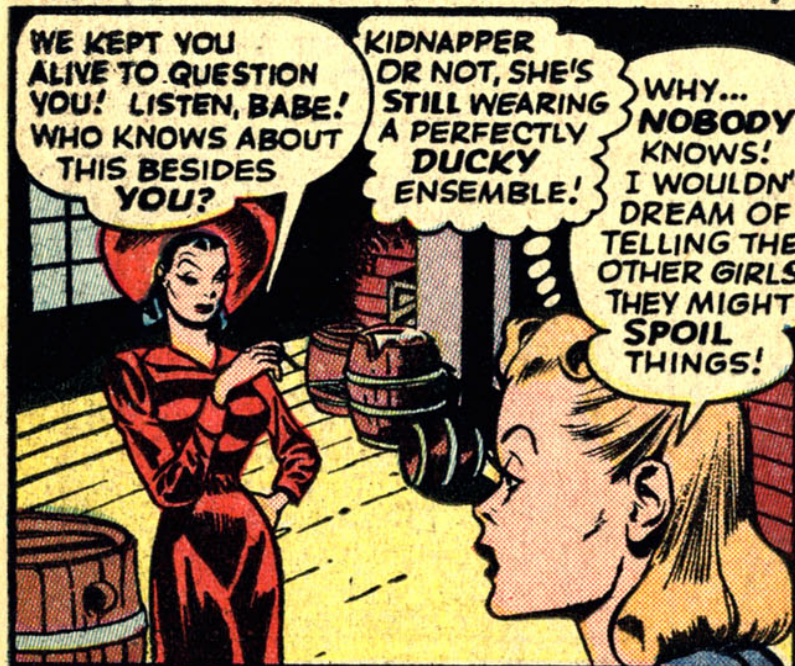


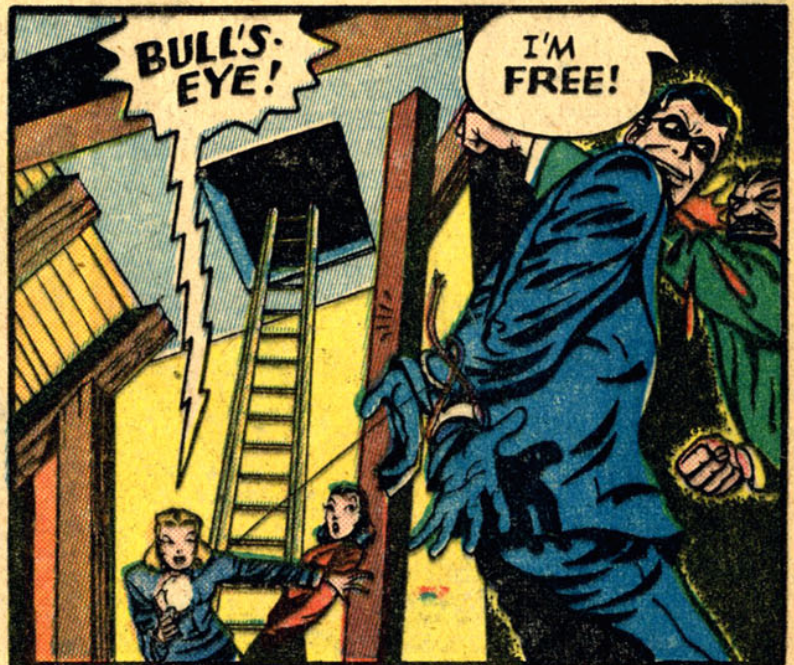
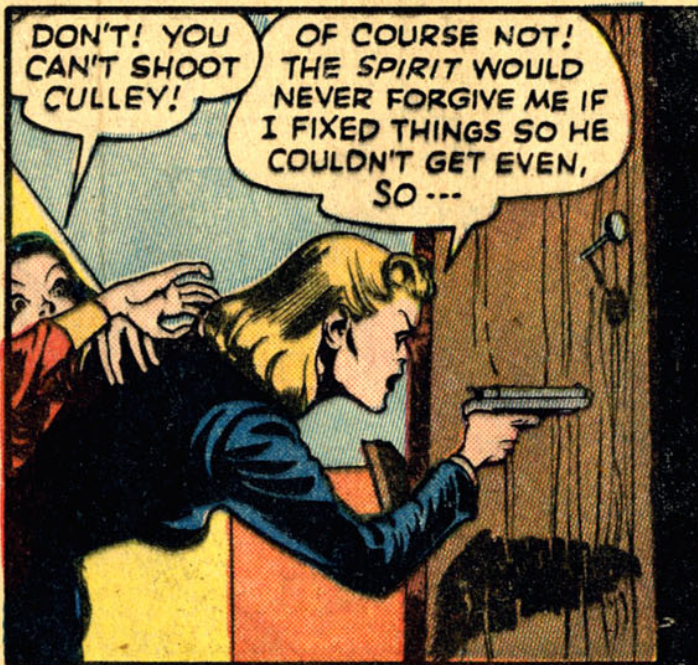
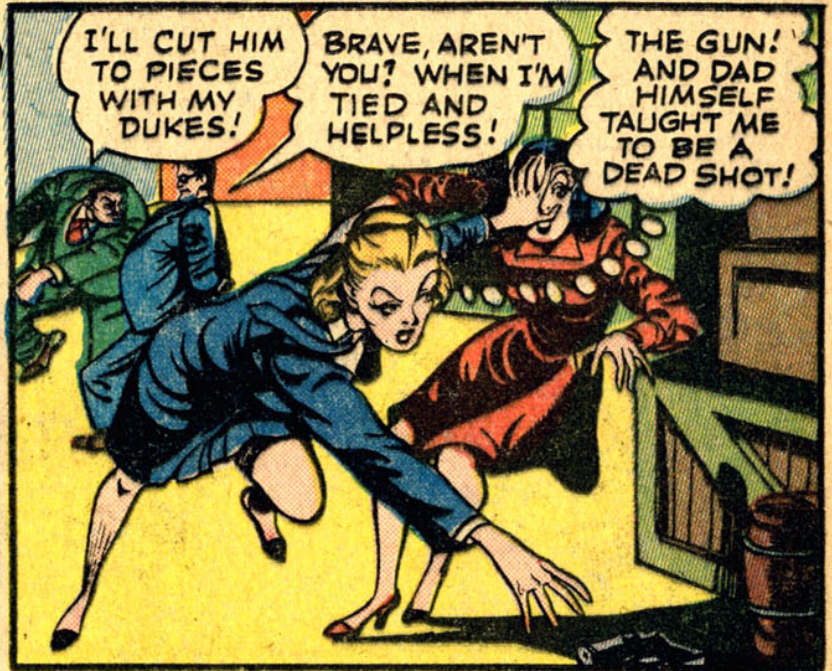


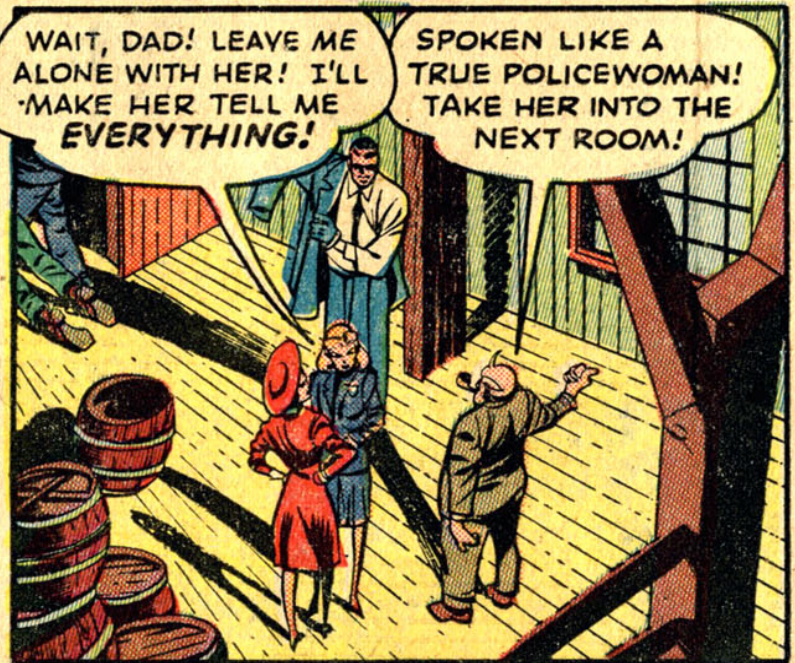
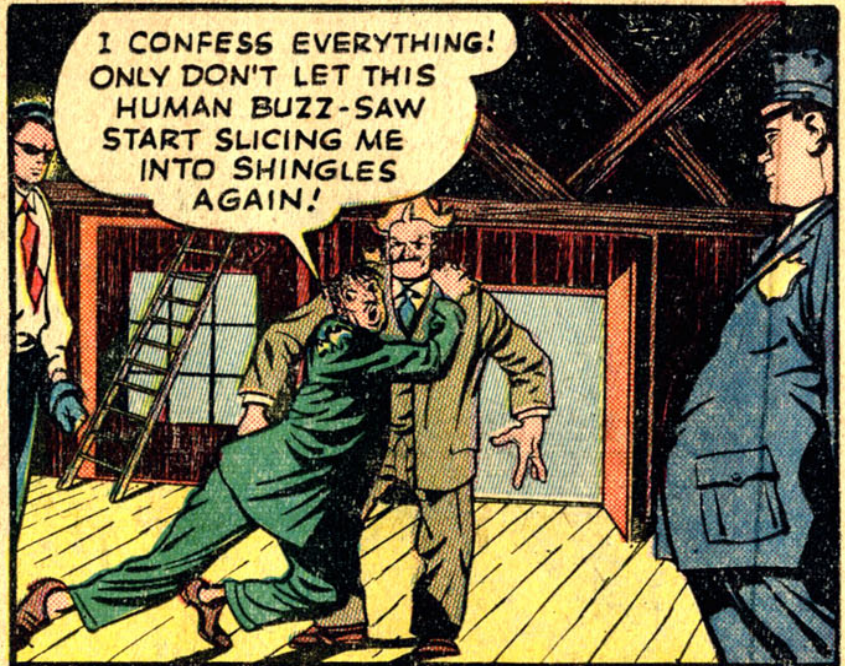


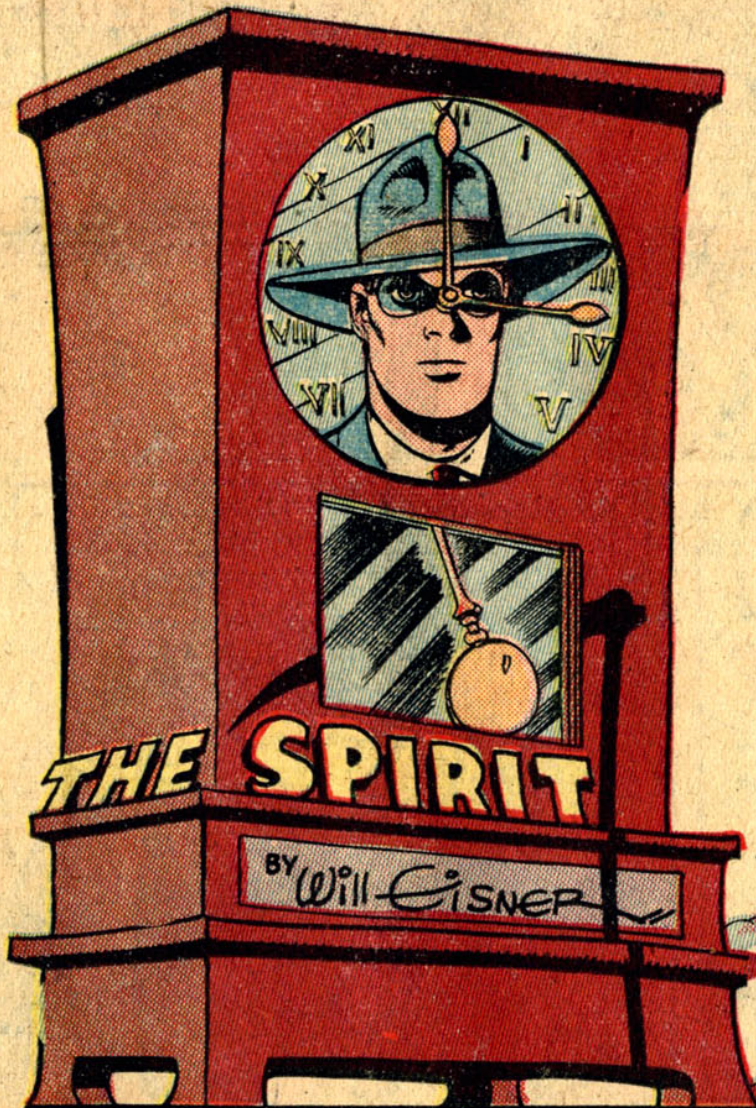






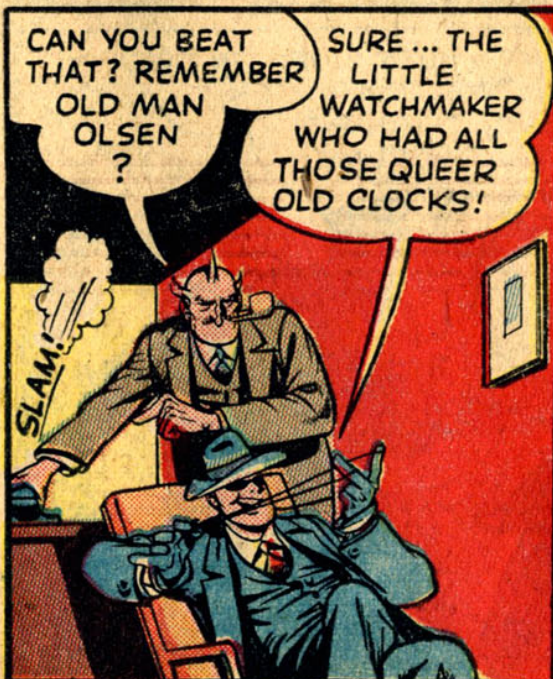


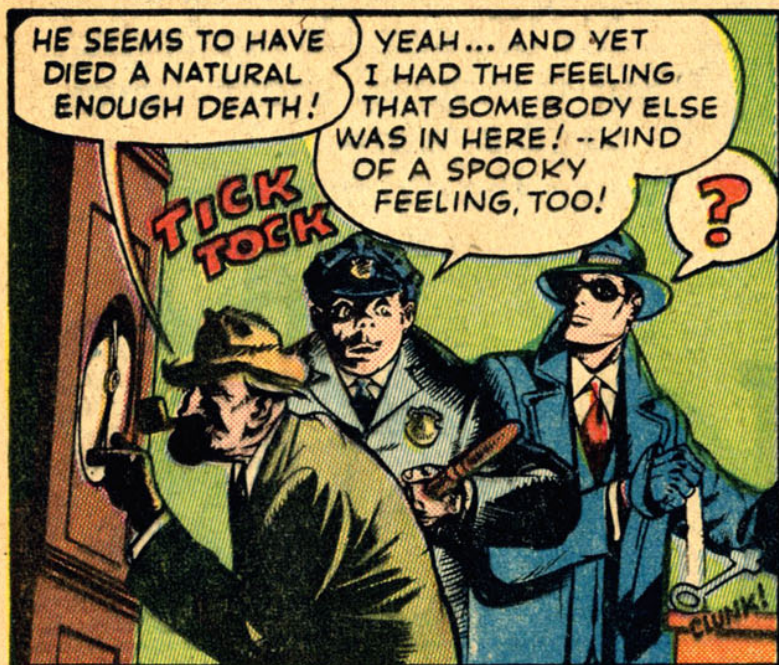
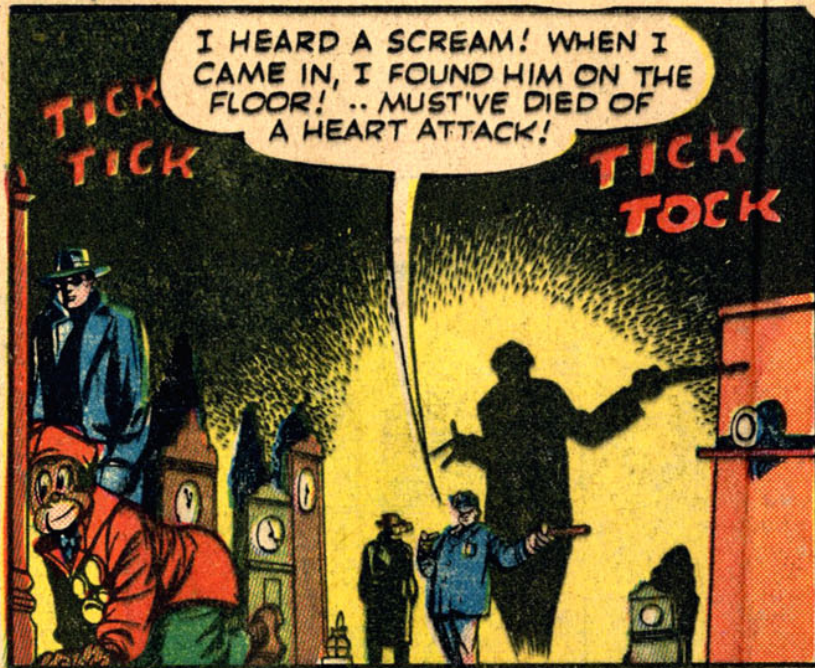




My grandfather clock was
too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years
on the floor...
Ninety years without
slumbering...
Tick, tock ... tick, tock...
his life seconds numbering,
But it stopped short--never
to go again--
When the old man died!

-- Familiar Ballad







LET'S SEE WHO THAT IS!



STOPS WHEN ITS MASTER DIES, EH?



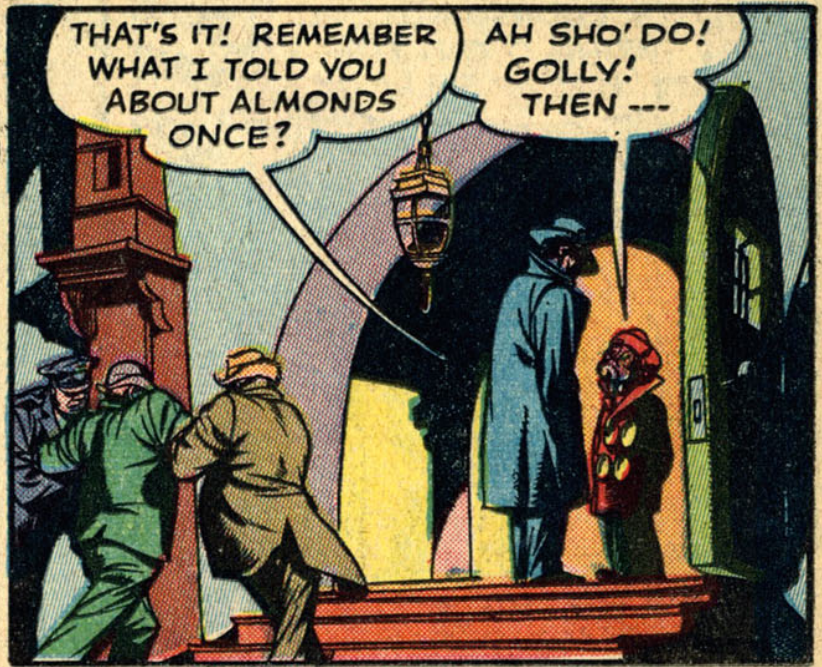
SNIFF! SNIFF!

MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, YO' SHO' LOOKS LAK YO'S READY TO FLUSH A COVEY O' WILD QUAIL!



SMELL SOMETHING?

SNIFF! SNIFF! IT SMELL LAK... LAK... ALMONDS...



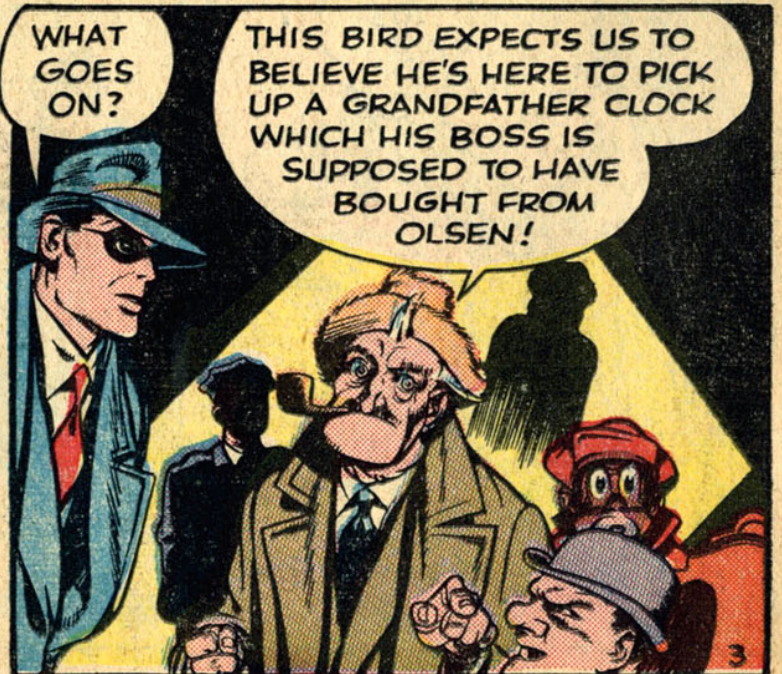
THAT'S IT! REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT ALMONDS ONCE?

AH SHO' DO! GOLLY! THEN ---



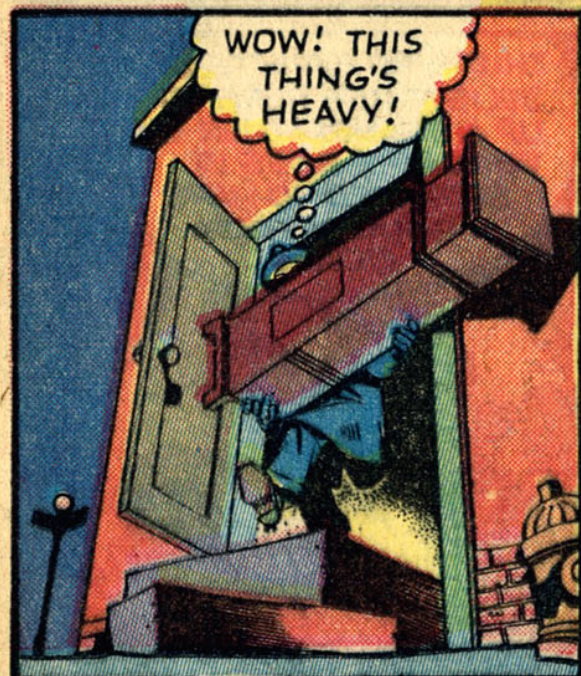
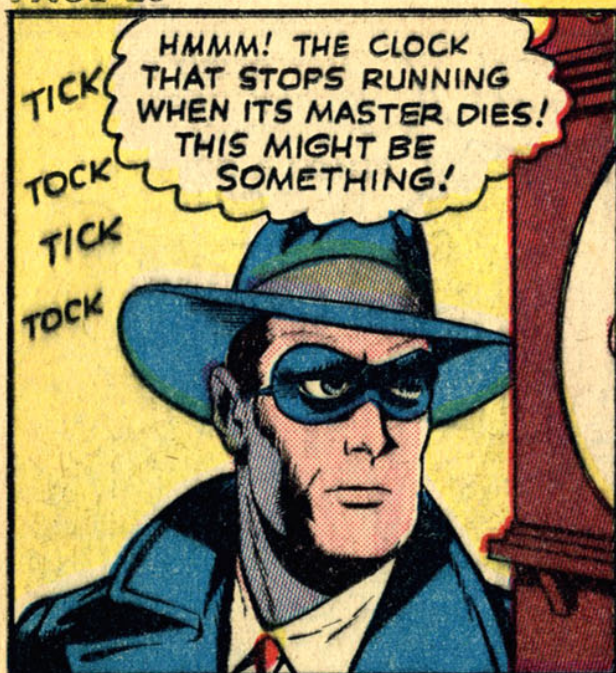
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! YOU'VE NO RIGHT ---

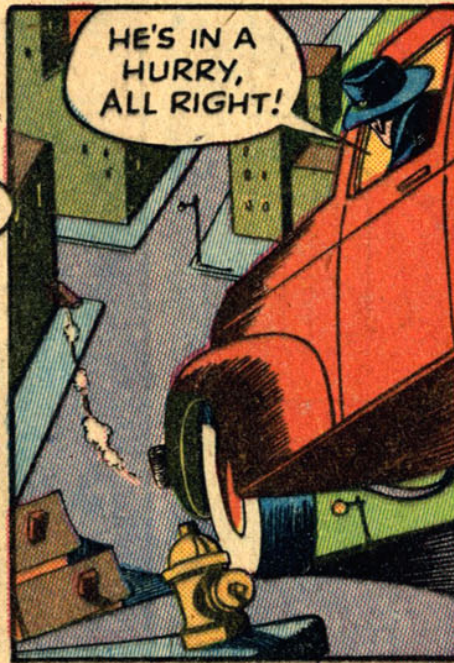
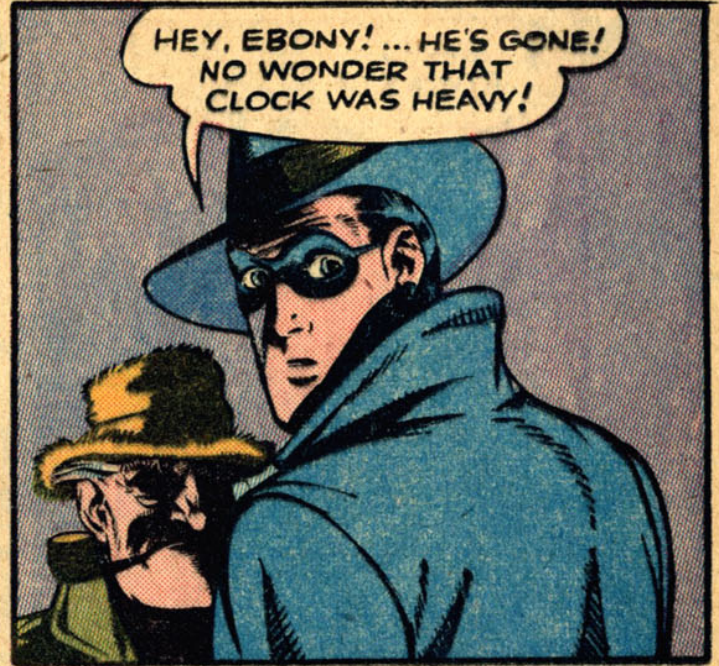
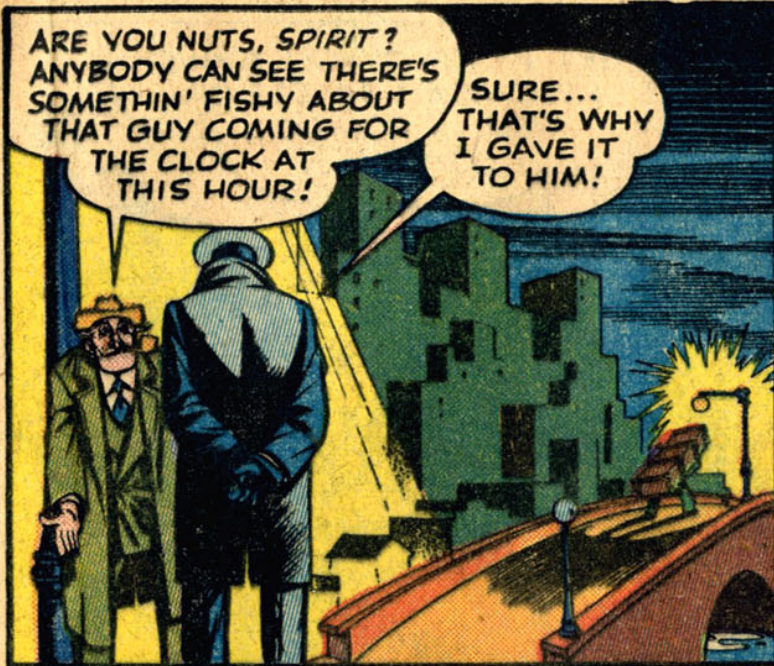
OH, NO? -- YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS ---

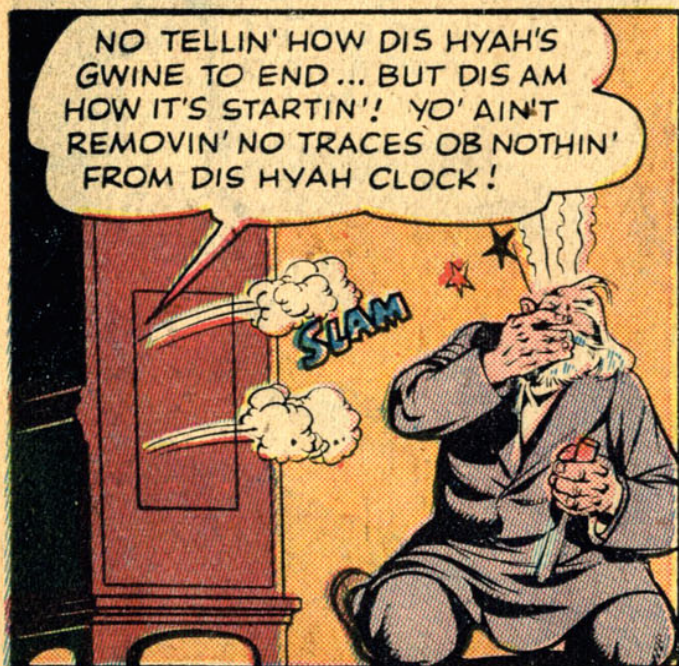
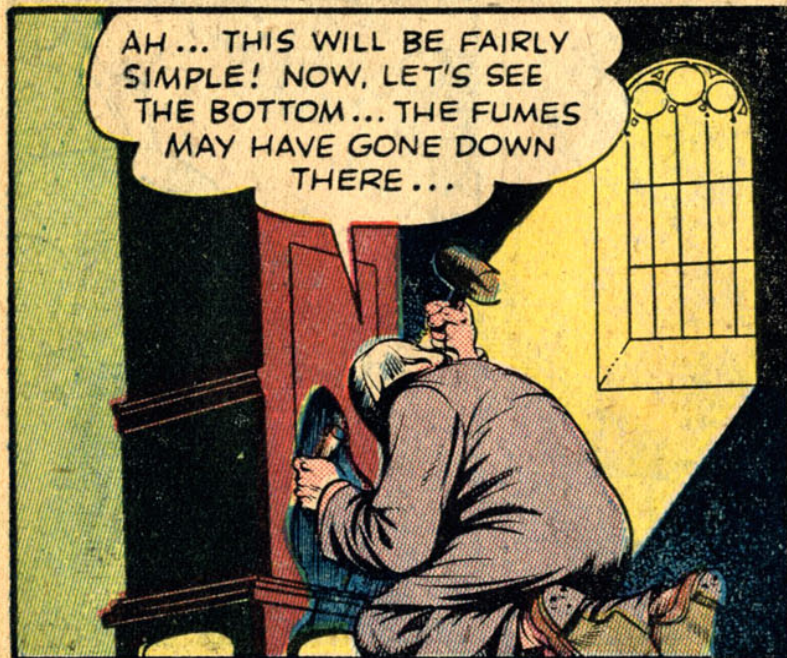


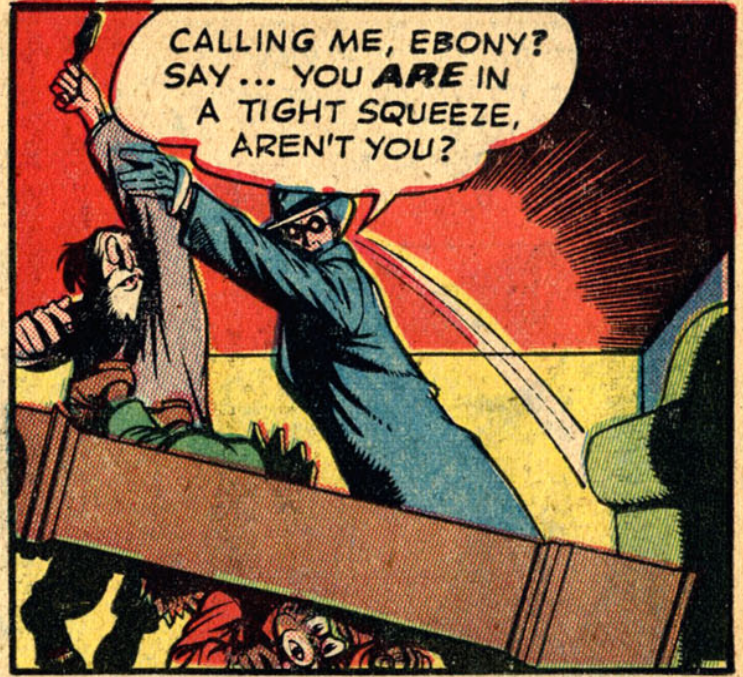
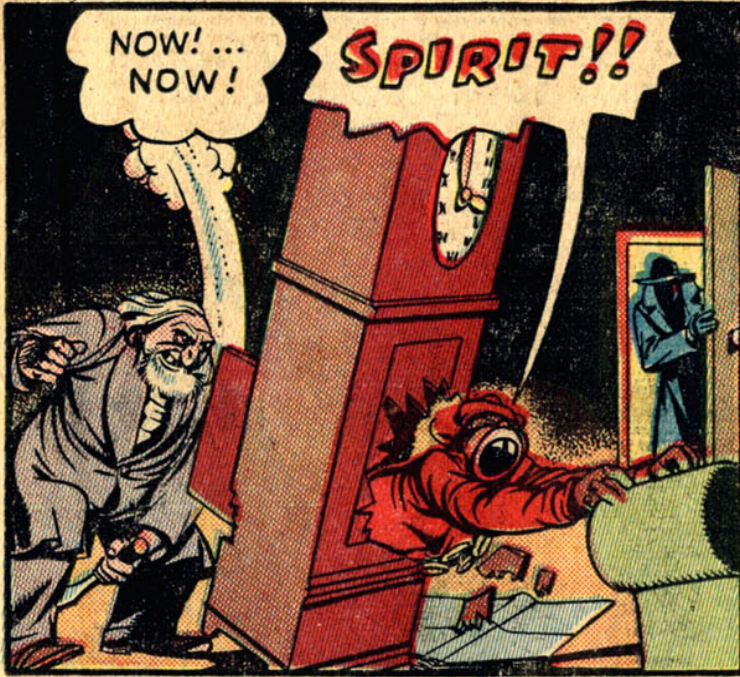
WHAT GOES ON?

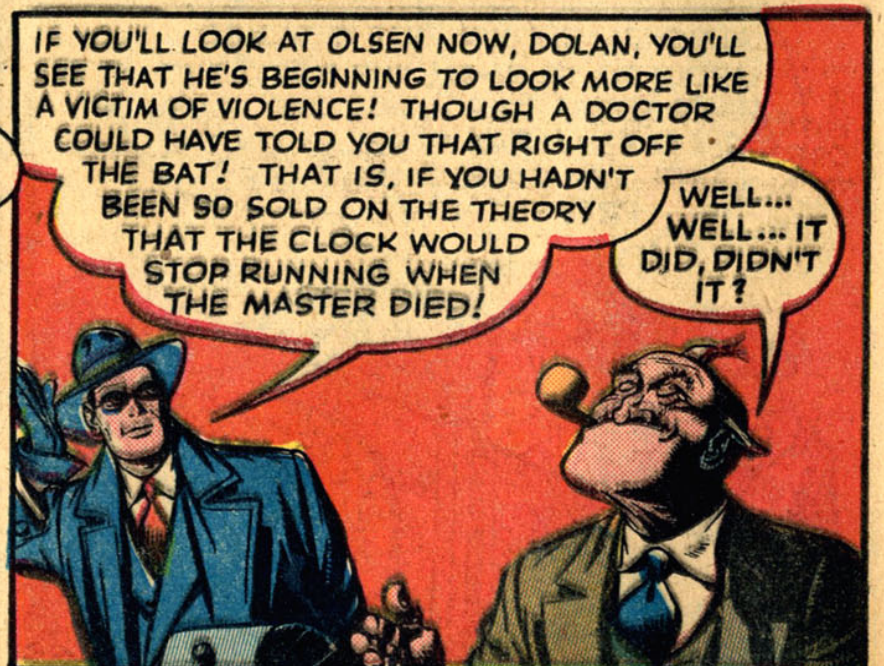
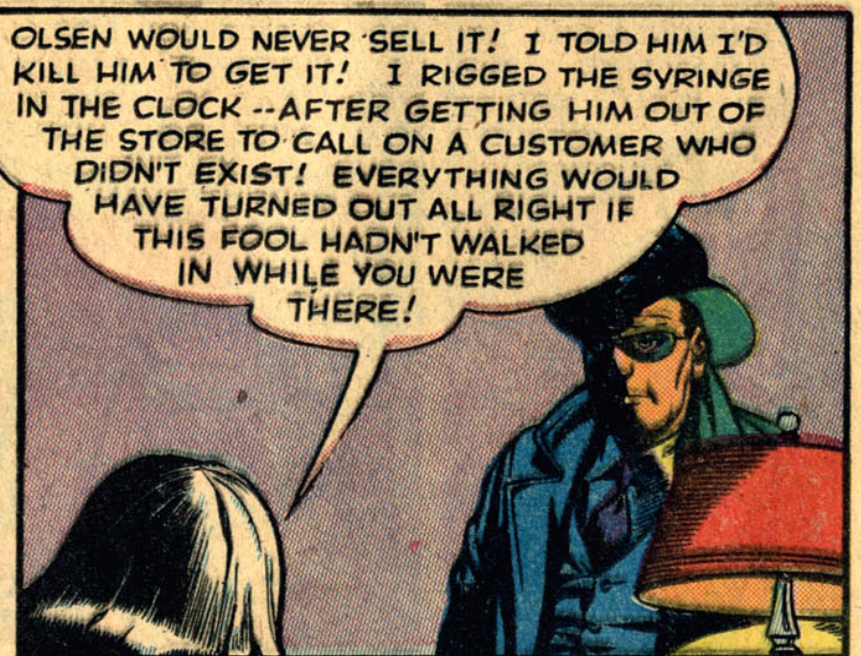
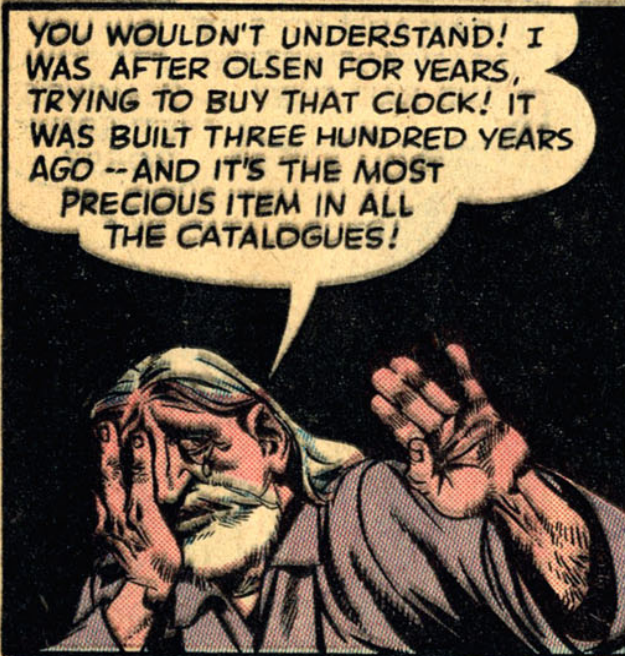
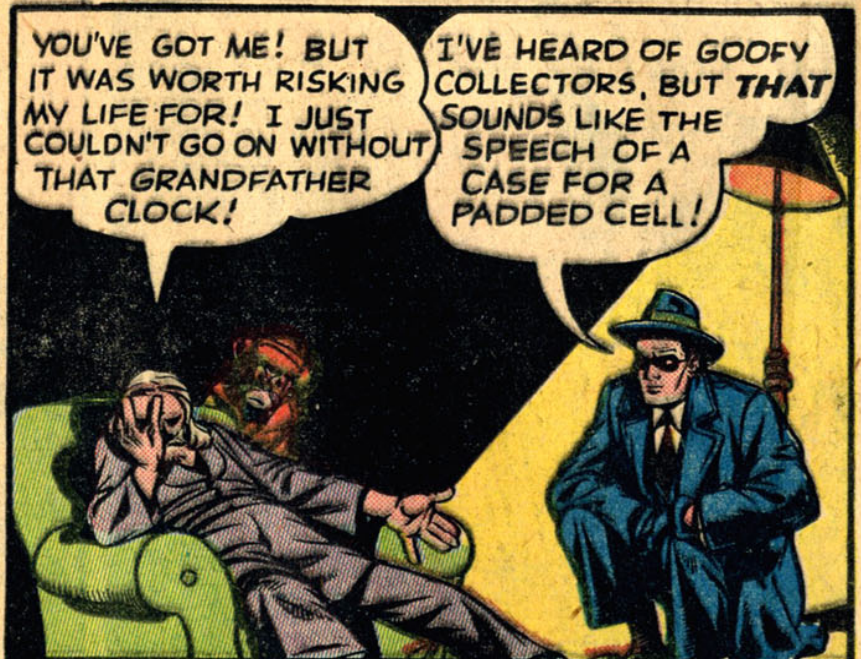
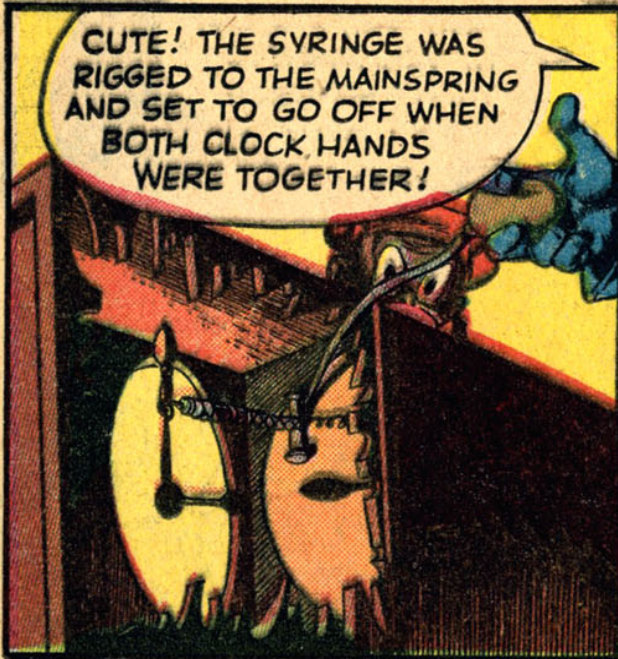
THIS BIRD EXPECTS US TO BELIEVE HE'S HERE TO PICK UP A GRANDFATHER CLOCK WHICH HIS BOSS IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BOUGHT FROM OLSEN!





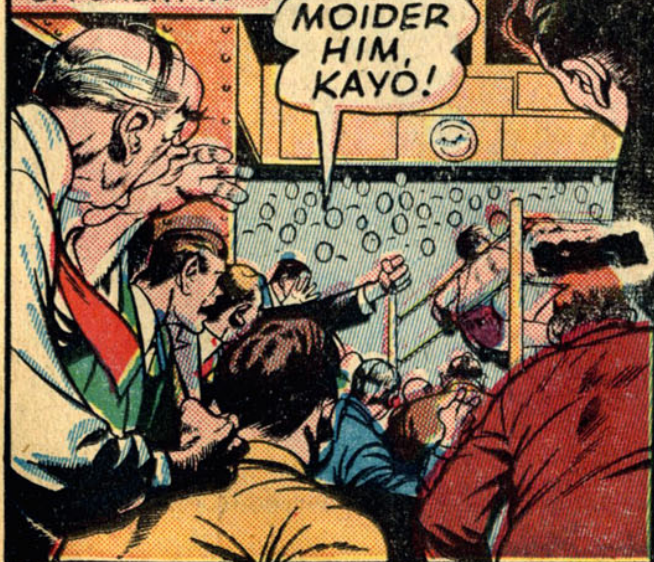




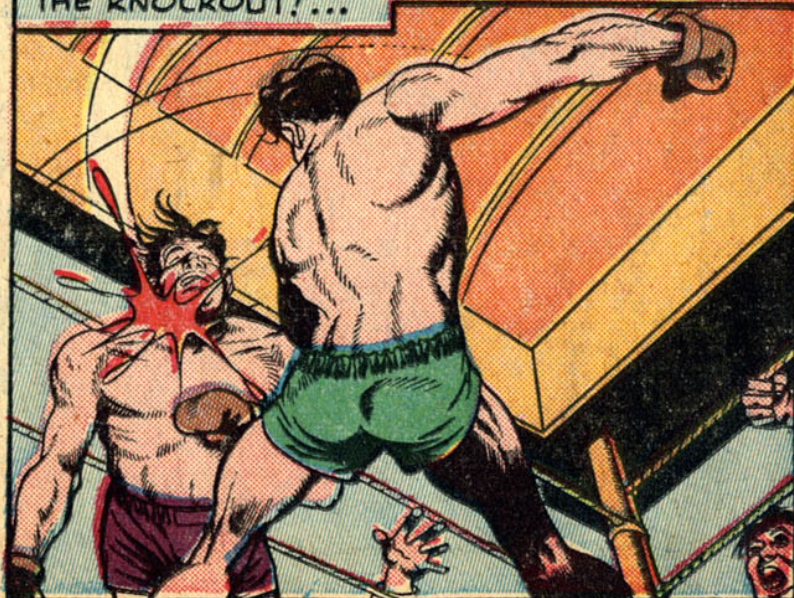




THE MOB SCREAMS FOR BLOOD AS KAYO HARRIGAN HAMMERS HIS WILTED OPPONENT ...



KAYO MEASURES SAILOR BROWN'S JAW FOR THE KNOCKOUT! ...



SUDDENLY... KAYO SEES A PAIR OF EYES LOOMING LARGE IN THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE THE RING...

EVIL-EYE MANDERS! I'D BETTER NOT LOOK AT HIM! THEY SAY THINGS HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU LOOK INTO HIS EYES!



BUT KAYO CANNOT AVOID THE STRANGE STARE!

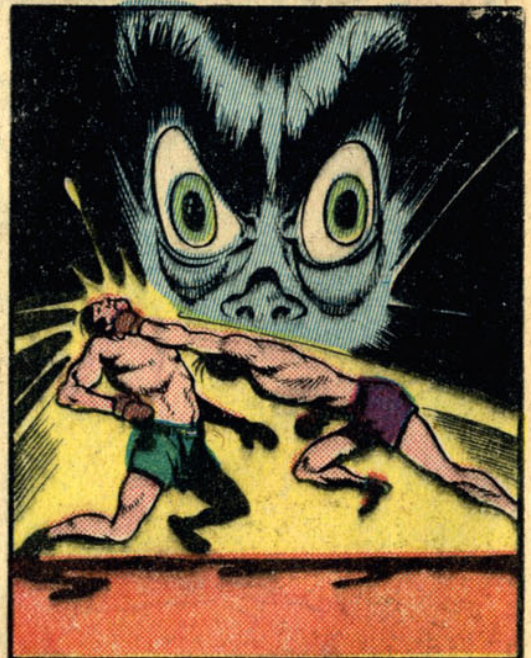
I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HIS!... I CAN'T---



IT DIDN'T COME! HE DIDN'T KNOCK ME OUT!

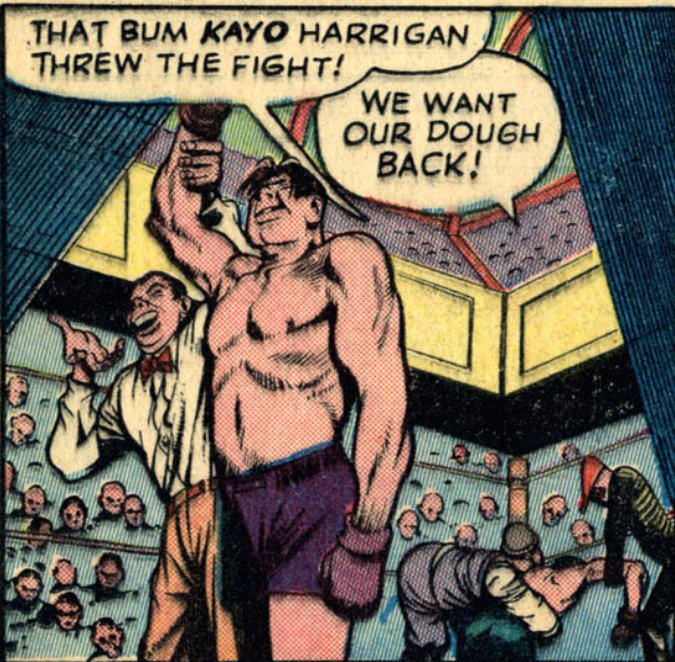


WHAT'S EATIN' HIM? THIS MAY BE A CHANCE IN A MILLION FOR ME!



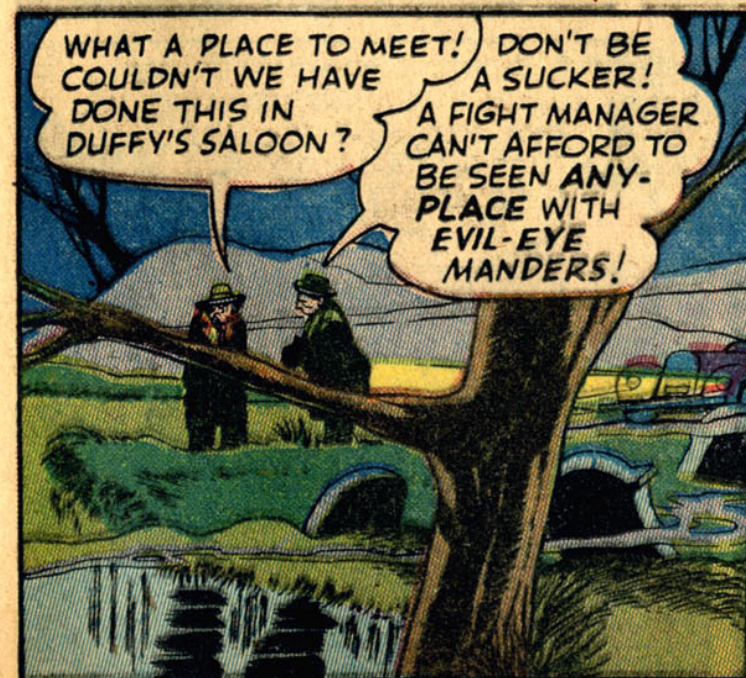
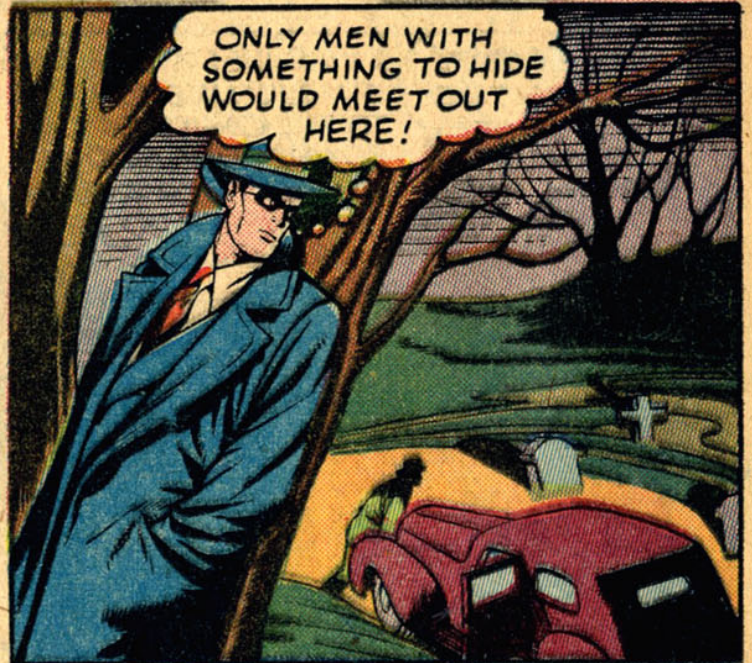
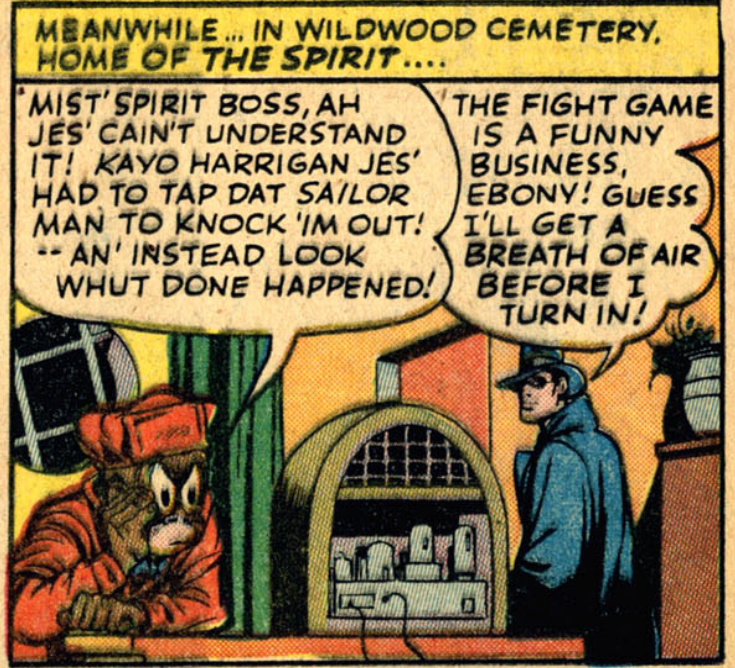
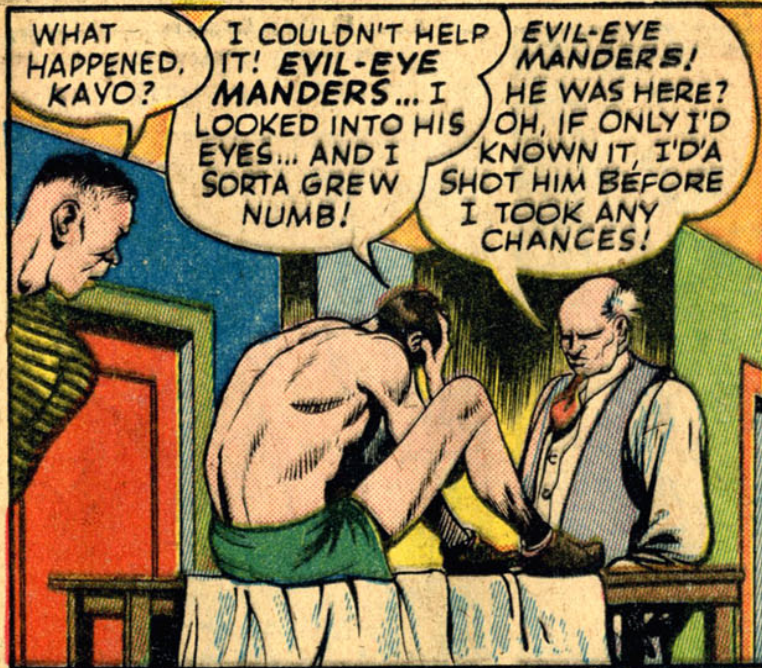
THAT BUM KAYO HARRIGAN THREW THE FIGHT!

WE WANT OUR DOUGH BACK!



AND NOW THE COBRA EYES OF EVIL-EYE MANDERS FADE INTO THE DARKNESS!...





SO THAT'S WHY HARRIGAN WAS KNOCKED OUT! AND SOME PEOPLE SAY IT'S THE BUNK ABOUT EVIL-EYE'S POWER!



COULD YOU GENTLEMEN SPARE A MINUTE?



THE SPIRIT! WH--WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

I WAS JUST WONDERING IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME TO THE OFFICE OF THE BOXING COMMISSIONER, WILLINGLY---OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO BE DRAGGED THERE?

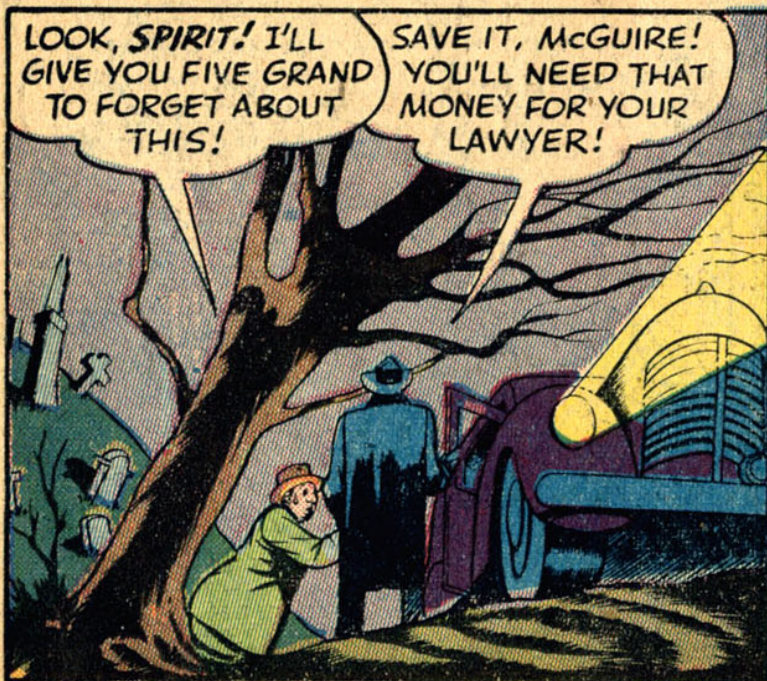


I'LL TAKE THE GUN! IT'S THE VERY THING I NEED!



LOOK, SPIRIT! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE GRAND TO FORGET ABOUT THIS!

SAVE IT, McGUIRE! YOU'LL NEED THAT MONEY FOR YOUR LAWYER!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE CHARGE AGAINST YOU WILL BE, EVIL-EYE, BUT I'LL BET DOLAN CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THE BOOKS!



SUDDENLY, MANDER'S EYES DRAW THE SPIRIT'S LIKE A PAIR OF MAGNETS!...



DOLAN'S NEVER... FAILED... YET...

YOU NEED REST, SPIRIT! LOTS OF REST! YOU'D LOVE TO GO TO SLEEP NOW, WOULDN'T YOU? SLEEP... SPIRIT... SLEEP...

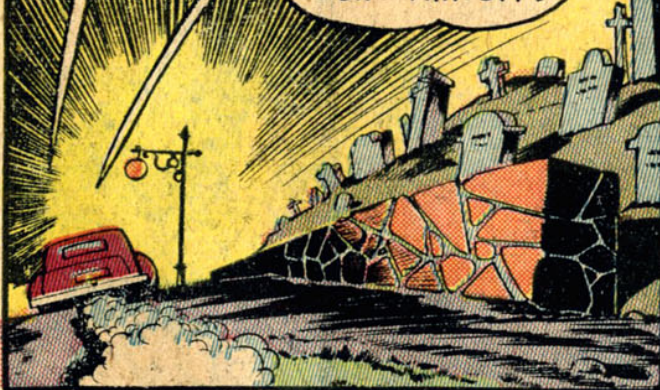
EVIL-EYE -- YOU DID IT!!

HA-HA! SURE! NOW YOU CAN GIVE ME THE FIVE GRAND YOU WERE GONNA GIVE HIM!



SURE! BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?

TAKE HIM UP TO MY PLACE! I KNOW A LOT OF GUYS WHO'LL PAY ME PLENTY WHEN I SHOW 'EM WHAT I'VE DONE TO THE SPIRIT! AND THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF VOLUNTEERS TO BUMP HIM OFF!



IN THE MEANTIME...

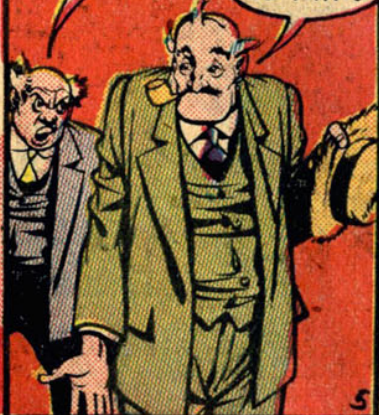
I TELL YA, DOLAN, SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE ABOUT THIS EVIL-EYE MANDERS! I'VE HEARD OF HIM PULLIN' HIS STUNT ON OTHER FIGHTERS, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD WORK IT ON ONE OF MINE!

BUT THERE'S NO REAL EVIDENCE! WHAT WOULD I CHARGE HIM WITH?



WHAT DO I CARE WHAT YOU CHARGE HIM WITH? ... SO LONG AS YA PUT HIM IN JAIL WHERE HE BELONGS!

OKAY!... LET'S GO! I'LL TALK TO HIM!



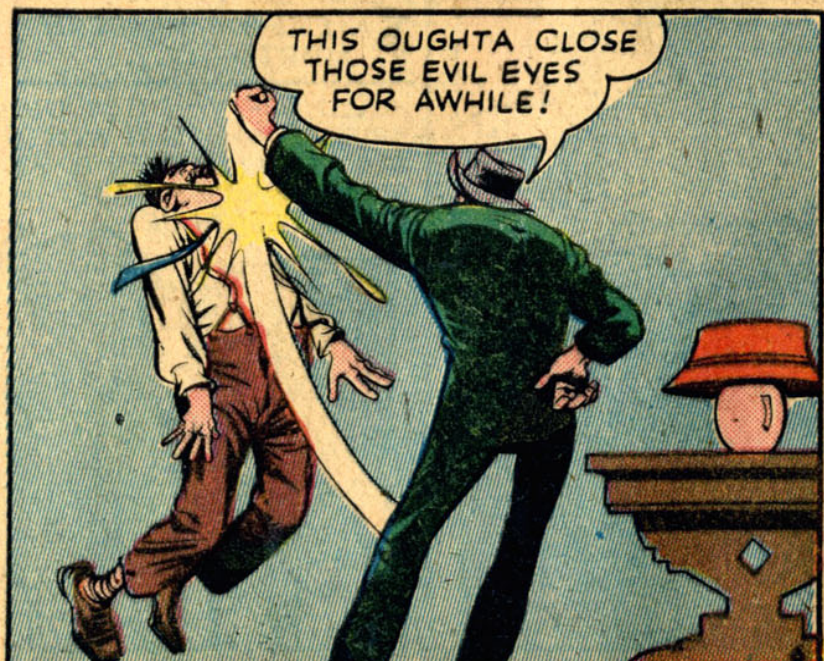
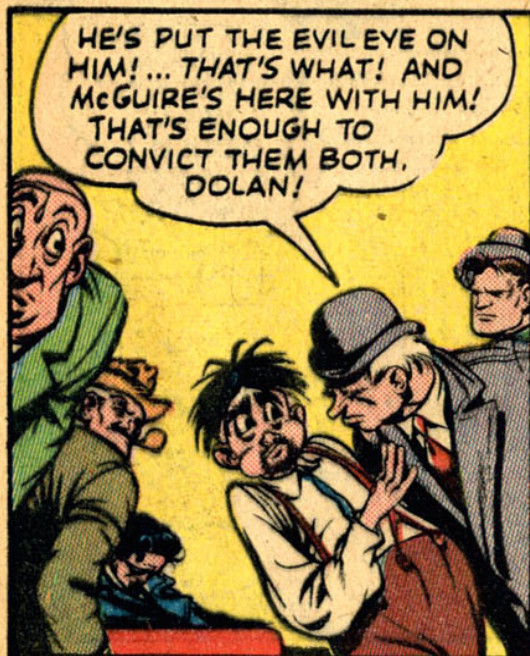
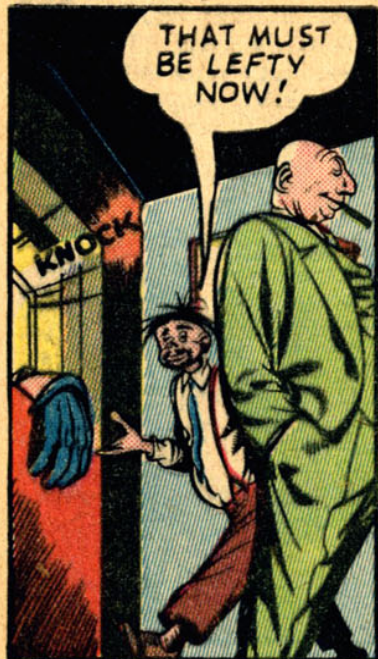
IN EVIL-EYE MANDERS' APARTMENT...

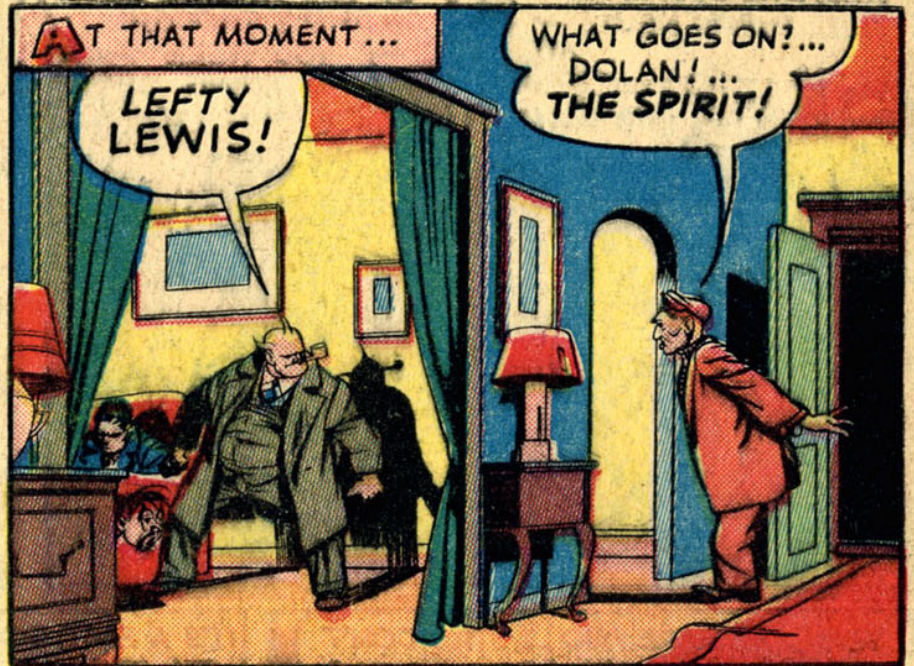
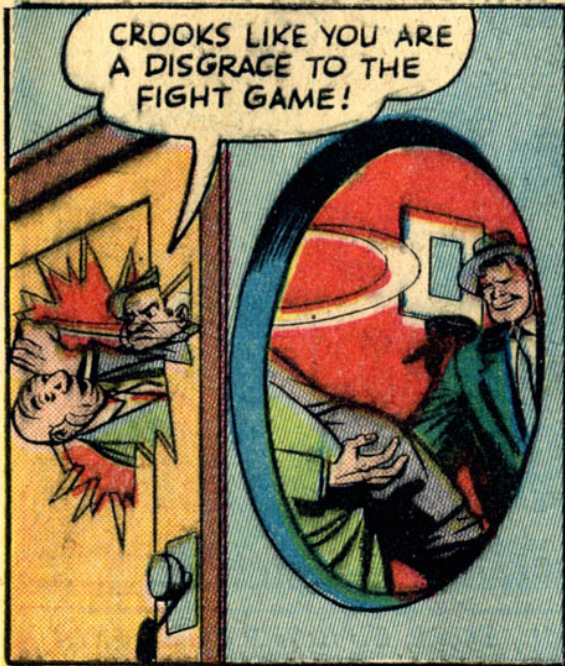
HULLO, LEFTY! I GOT THE SPIRIT! WHAT'S IT WORTH IF I TURN HIM OVER TO YOU, SLEEPING LIKE A BABY? ... SURE... C'MON UP!

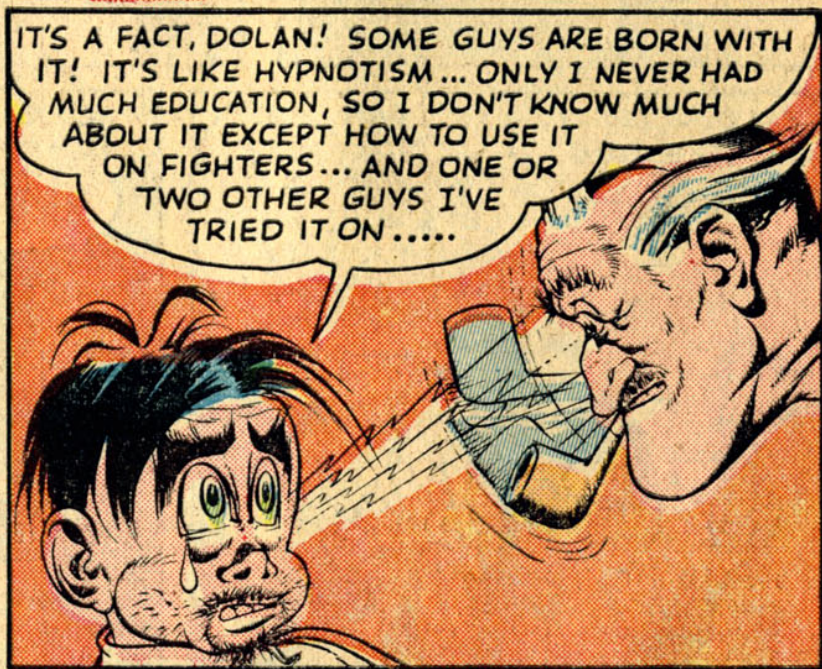
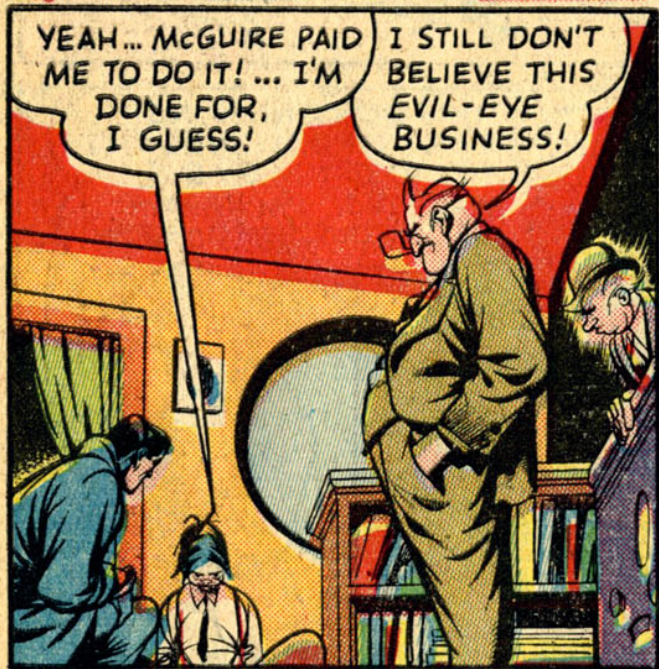


THE SPIRIT'S BEEN AFTER LEFTY FOR THAT INSURANCE COMPANY JOB! LEFTY'LL GIVE ME TEN G'S FOR THIS... EASY... AND DROP THE SPIRIT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER TO BOOT!











BEHOLD JASON BRODWAY,
A MAN ABOUT TO DIE ...



OH,
THANK YOU,
MR. BRODWAY!

BUY
YOURSELF
A BOX OF
CIGARS!
HA-HA!



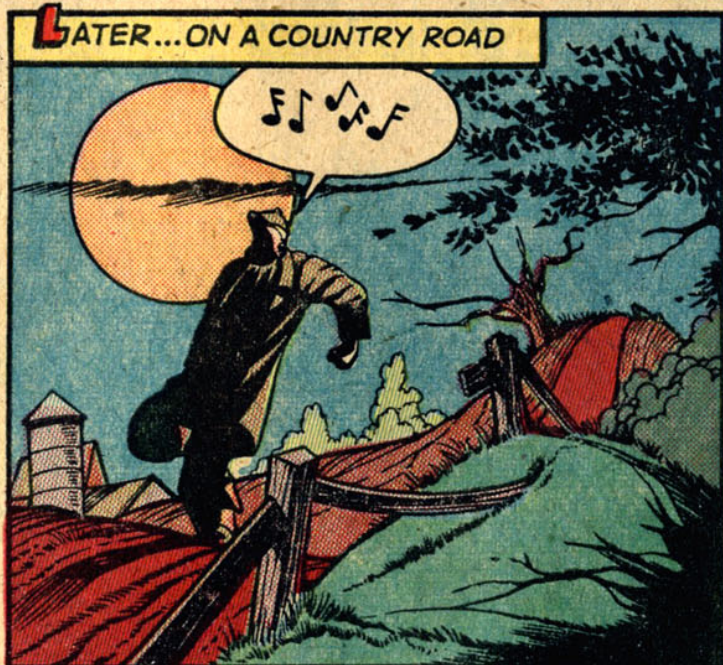
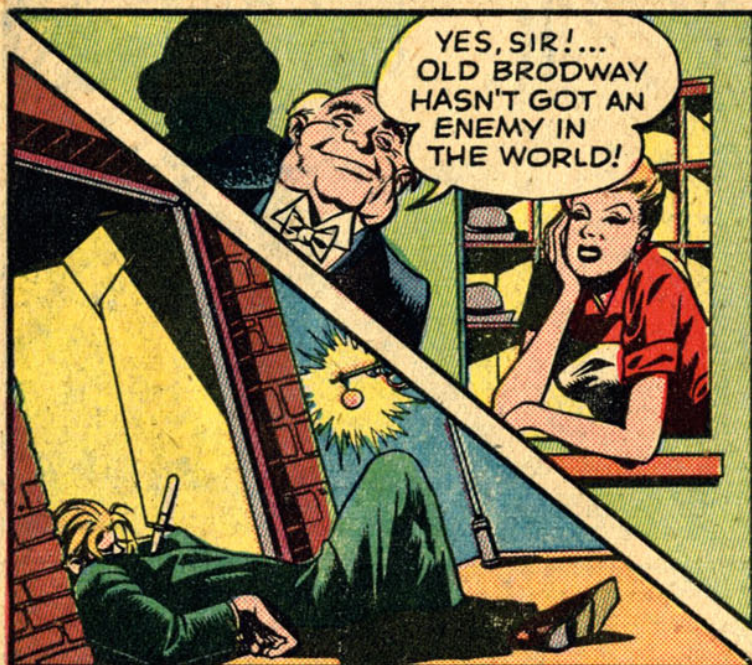
FIVE DOLLARS!
GOSH! JASON
BRODWAY IS
THE MOST
GENEROUS
MAN I'VE EVER
MET!

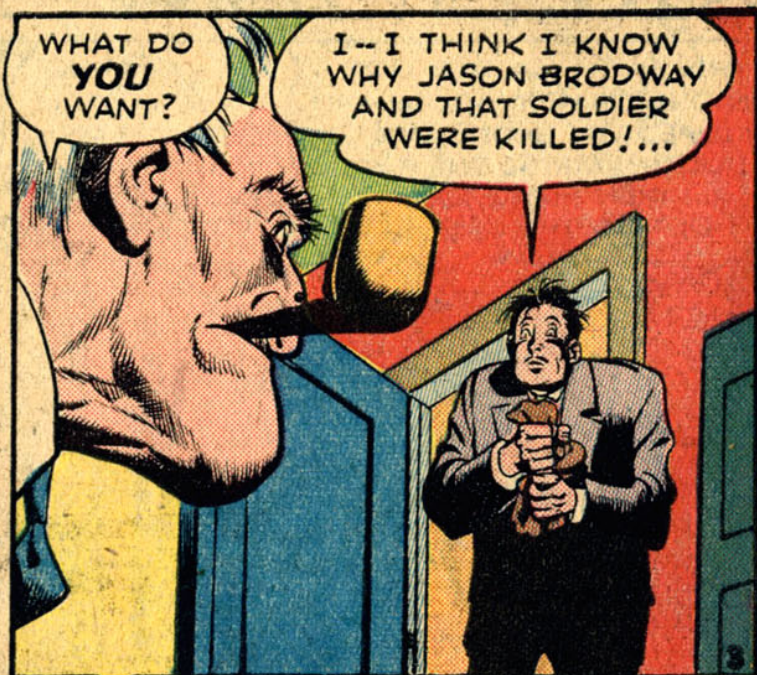
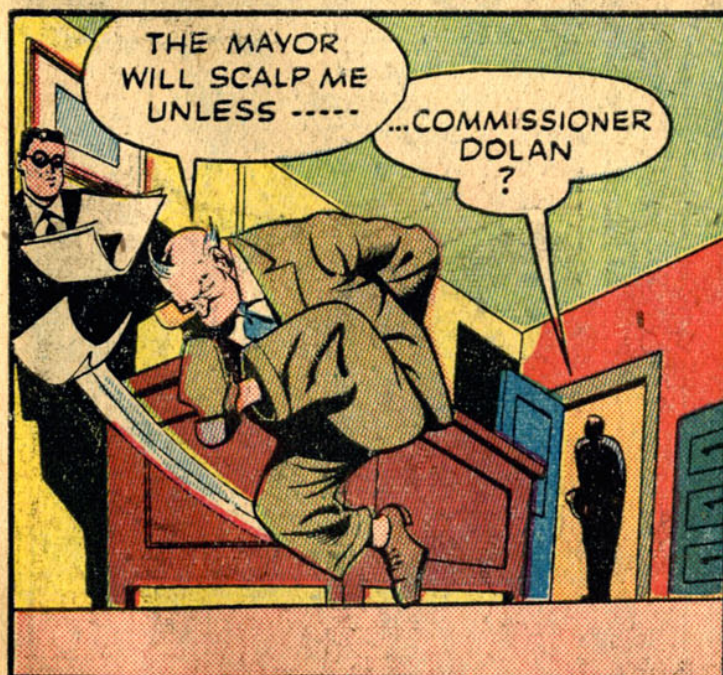
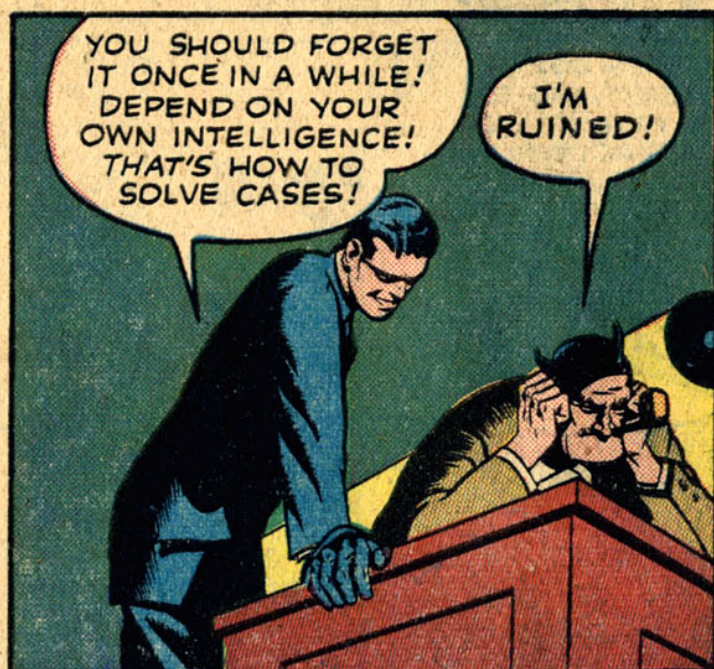
HOW COULD
ANYBODY
HATE A
GUY LIKE
THAT?

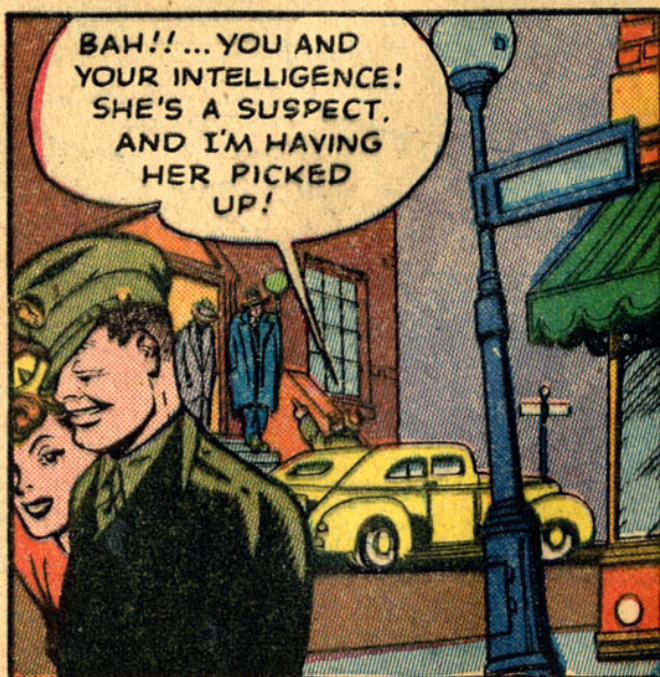
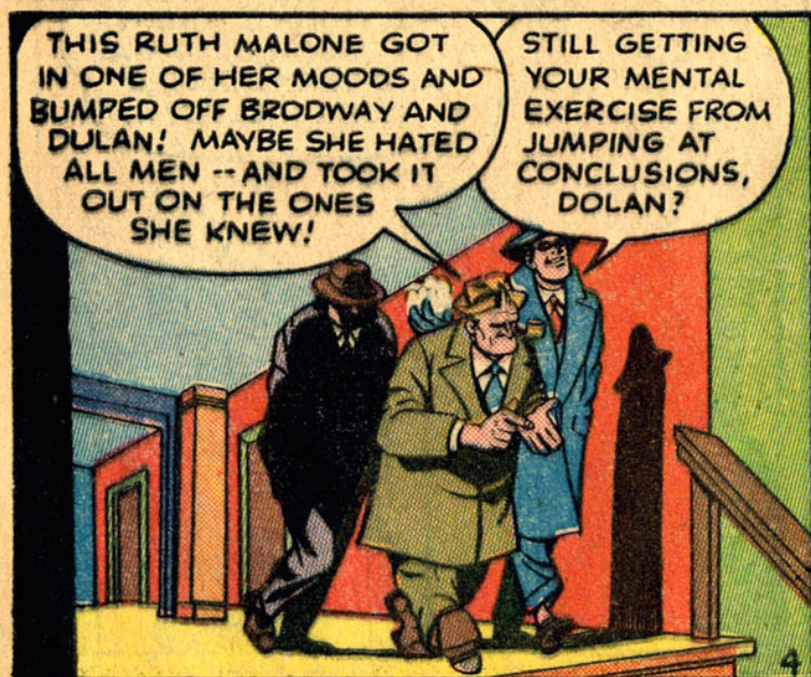
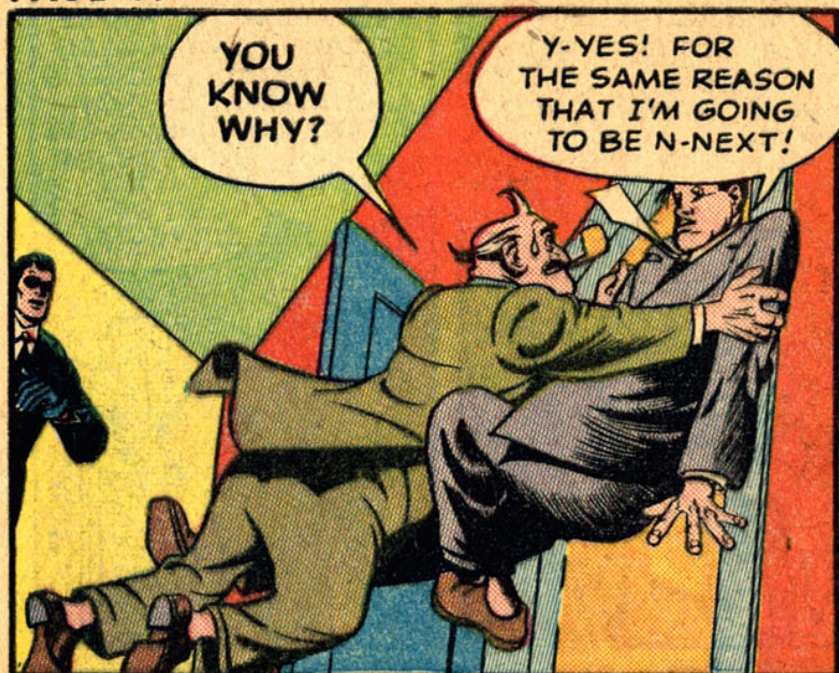


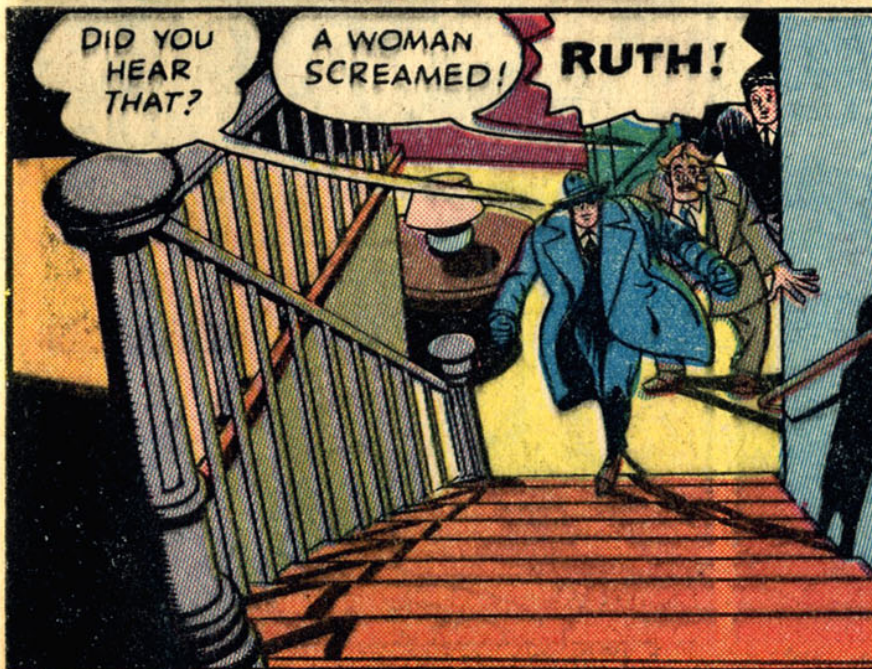
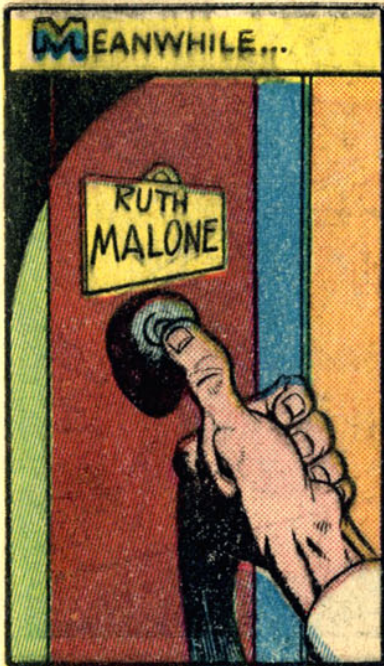
THANK YOU,
MR. BRODWAY!
SHALL I CALL
A CAB?

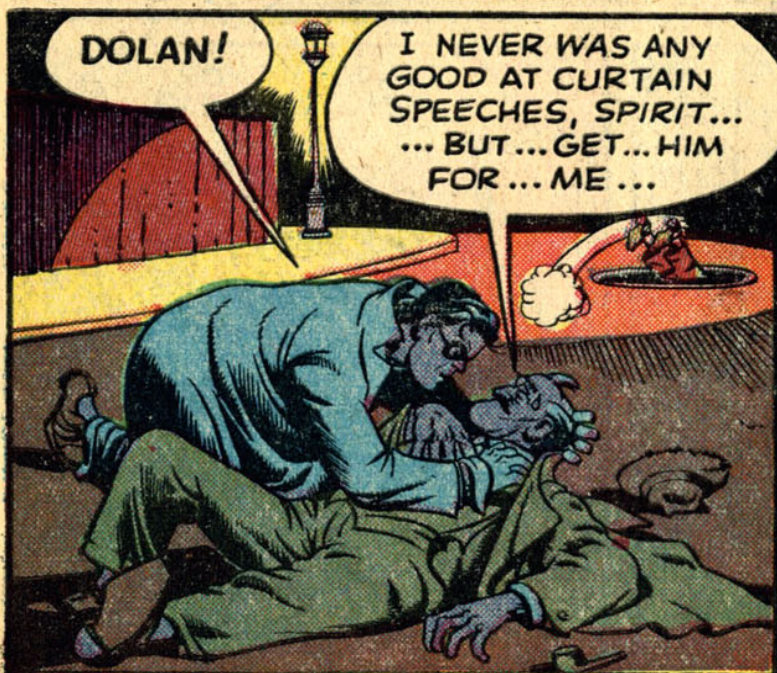
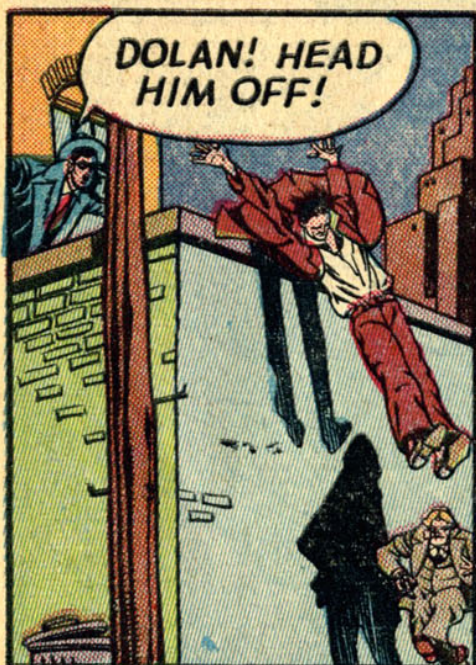
I'LL WALK!
THIS IS
TOO NICE
A NIGHT
TO WASTE!

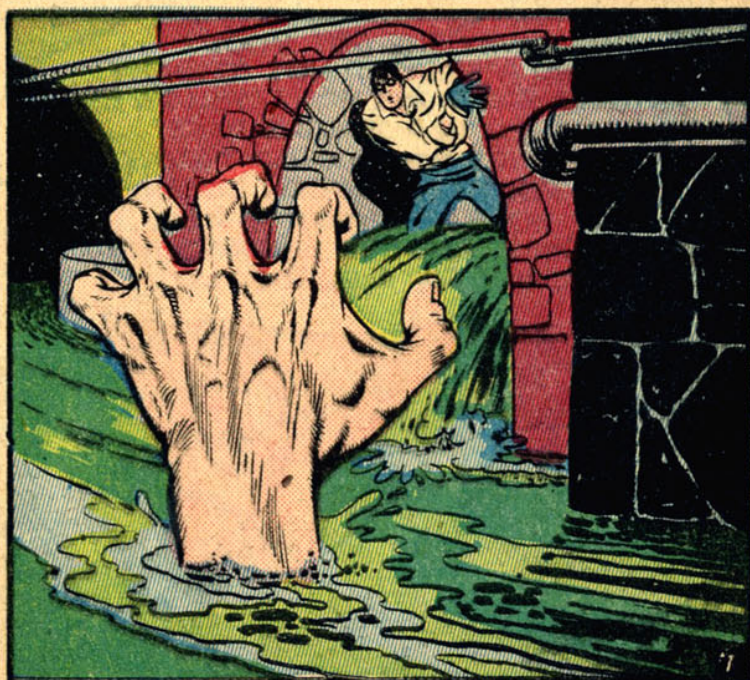
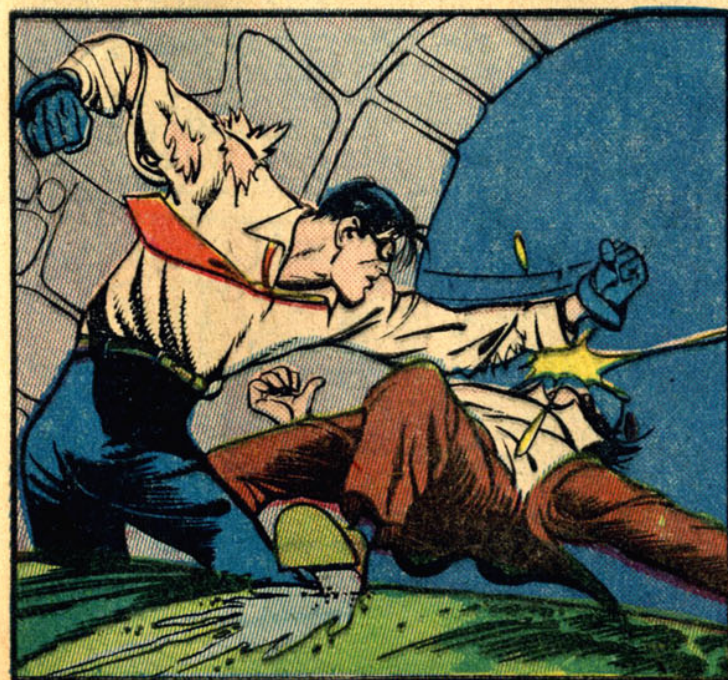
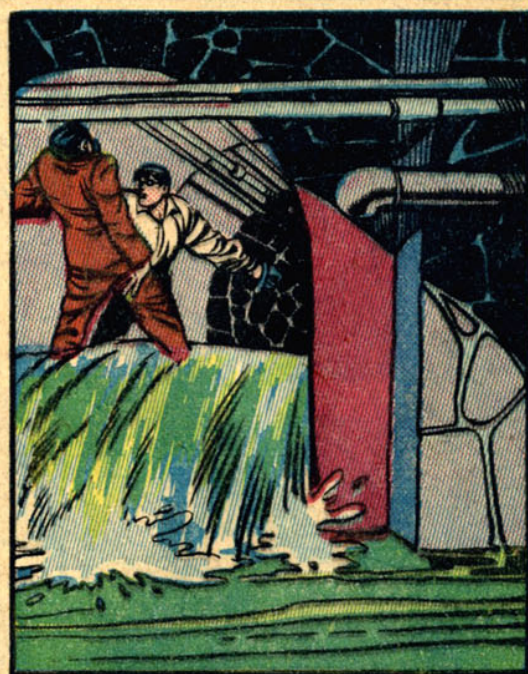


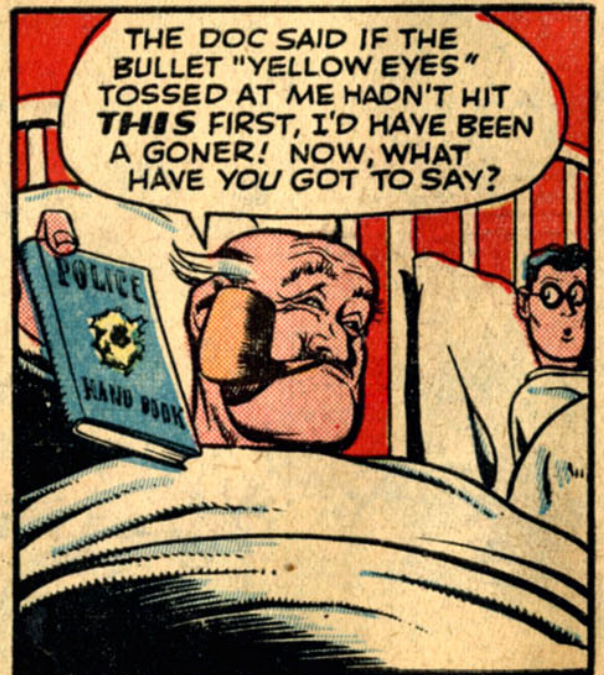
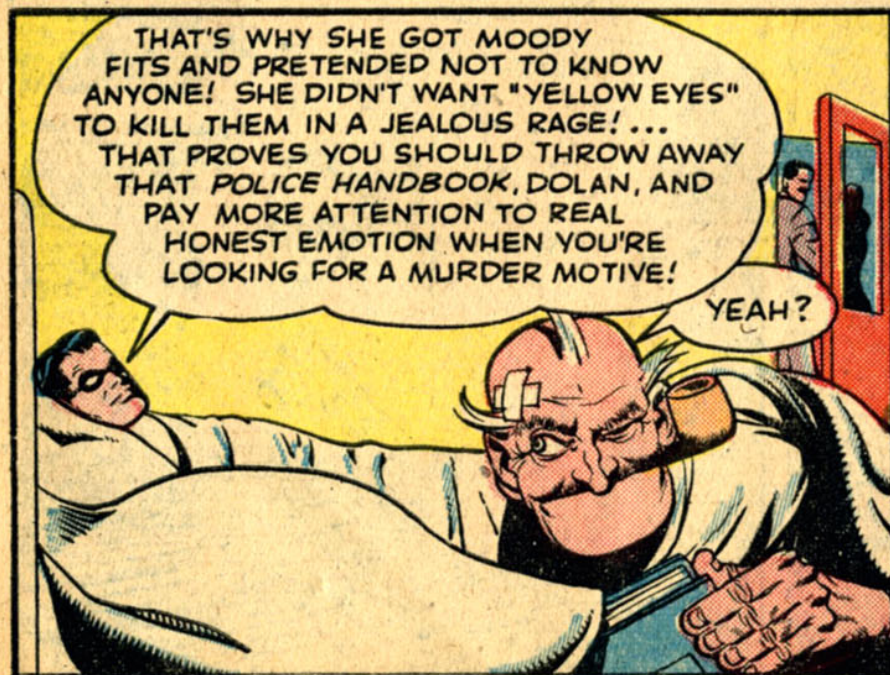
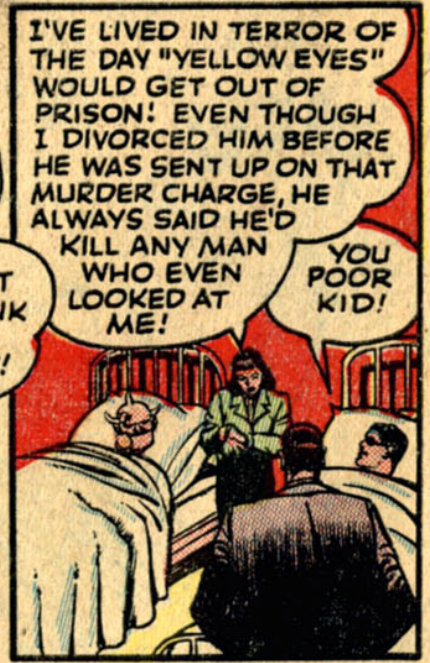
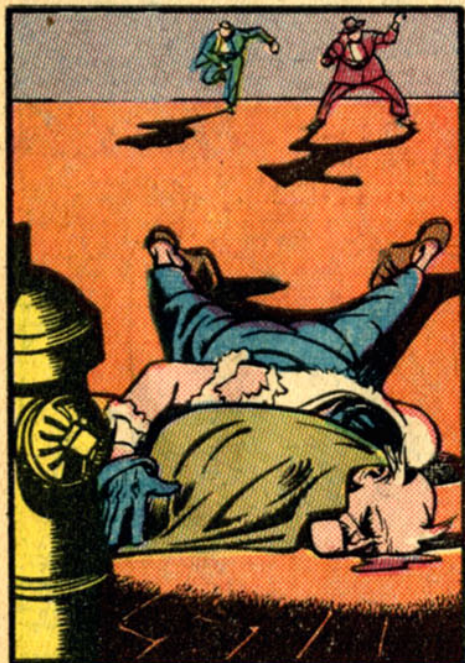












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We Will Never Forget ...



FLATTERMANN